

**THOUGHT  
FOR FOOD  
H-P SAUCE**

# The People

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2D



## Nazi Army Leaders Send Out

### Final SOS To Hitler

# GROWING FEARS OF A CRACK-UP

By Our Diplomatic Correspondent

**T**HE MILITARY SECTION OF THE NAZI HIGH COMMAND HAS PRESENTED WHAT IS VIRTUALLY ITS FINAL SOS TO HITLER TO SECURE THE "ALL-IN" HELP OF SPAIN AND JAPAN, OR FACE THE PROSPECT OF FINAL DEFEAT.

They have emphasised the possibility of internal disorder both in Germany and Italy, which in certain circumstances may soon grow out of control, unless speedy action diverts national depression resulting from the failure to make good the boasts of Goebbels' propaganda and Goering's promises not only to keep the R.A.F. out of Germany but to defeat Britain this autumn.

Despite all the efforts of German censorship, many closely guarded secrets of the fears of Nazi leaders of a possible crack-up of their regime have come across the frontier.

### HITLER'S DECISION

I have received reliable information from sources in close touch with Berlin and Rome that Hitler has realised the significance of the demands of his military chiefs and has decided to hold up, if necessary, all his other plans while he concentrates on hamstringing Spain and Japan to his war machine.

Among other dangerous possibilities to Germany, the Nazi High Command include:—

(1) A successful invasion cannot now be regarded as possible unless and until Germany's other difficulties are overcome;

(2) On the other hand, lack of action will improve the British position while doing infinite harm to German morale;

(3) Italy (this point is made bluntly) possesses neither the fighting qualities nor the leadership for victory over Britain in the Near East;

(4) Even the Nazi command of the Italian war effort is not enough for success;

(5) Russia does not intend to allow the Axis to dominate the Balkans. Latest Soviet troop movements appear to indicate direct action at a convenient moment unless a quick Nazi victory over Britain everywhere leaves Germany free to dictate to Stalin;

(6) There must, therefore, be at least two other thrusts against Britain—via Spain and Japan;

(7) The Spanish thrust must be attempted without delay before U.S.A. help to Britain becomes greater. The Jap attack must be made to further this object and to prevent America coming into the European war.

While Hitler is bringing intense diplomatic pressure to bear on Spain—as exclusively revealed in "The People" last week—to attack Gibraltar and allow right of way to West Africa, the Nazi High Command now demand the invasion of Spain if Hitler's diplomacy fails to have quick effect.

They point out that a civil war ravaged Spain would fall like a ripe plum, as did Norway through the Quisling-like ability of pro-Nazi Senor Sumner, who is now in Berlin.

(Continued in Back Page)

## Desert Warfare Chivalry

From Reuter's Special Correspondent  
Somewhere in the Western Desert,  
Saturday.

**I**N this war in the Western Desert the Italians are displaying none of that brutality which has been a feature of the tactics of their Axis partner.

Instead, a spirit of chivalry exists between the British and Italian forces.

A British pilot, whose plane was shot down by an Italian machine, thought his last hour had come when he baled out and sailed towards the earth, with his opponent still circling round him. He expected that the Italian aircraft would riddle him with bullets.

Instead, the Italian pilot zoomed close to him and touched his helmet in friendly salute.

### DESERT WAR

The desert is the relentless foe of both sides, and the side which takes up the offensive suffers the most.

The enemy is groping its way forward in an unknown wilderness of sand, harassed by our outposts. Although Graziani's army is pausing at present, it is not allowed to rest, since its left flank is wide open to the British Navy.

Hitherto our armoured units have been in action; but now our gunners are being given the opportunity of demonstrating their capabilities and the remarkable accuracy of their fire.

A few nights ago the crews of a British forward battery on the coast near Sollum saw several cruiser tanks approaching at close range. The tanks opened fire.

The British sprang to their guns, and after the first couple of salvoes the advancing force of enemy tanks halted. The gunners limbered up and split up some going north, others south.

They found a perfect target—an enemy mechanised column, in close formation, advancing behind the cruiser tanks.

The British again opened fire and inflicted much damage on the vehicles and troops, who left the vehicles and attacked on foot in face of devastating fire.—Reuter.

## CHERRY KEARTON DEAD

**M**R. CHERRY KEARTON, the naturalist, author and big game photographer, has died at St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington. Mr. Kearton, who was 60, and lived at the Jungle, Kenley, Surrey, collapsed in a motor-car in Upper Berkeley-st., W., and died on reaching the hospital.

Mr. Kearton was born at Thwaites, Swaledale, Yorkshire.

## First Batch Of U.S. Destroyers Here

**"T**HE PEOPLE" understands that the first flotilla of United States destroyers to be transferred to Britain has now reached British waters.

"Blimey, that looks good to me!" said a sentry overlooking the port at which the destroyer flotilla arrived.

He was looking down on some weather-beaten destroyers—the first part of 50 American ships to reach England, lately lying in the Navy yard at Philadelphia.

They were still painted in U.S. battleship grey, but they were in the hands of British crews, and were flying the White Ensign.

Overhead, a British Spitfire droned over the sea.—B.U.P.

★  
"I'VE PUT  
MY  
SHIRT  
ON  
WINSTON"  
★



## WONDER PLANES READY FOR R.A.F. PILOTS

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

**W**ONDERFUL NEW FIGHTERS AND BOMBERS ARE NOW COMING INTO PRODUCTION AND SERVICE FOR THE R.A.F. ALL THE EXPERTS WHO HAVE SEEN THEM AND FLOWN THEM SAY THAT, WITHOUT QUESTION, THEY ARE MUCH BETTER THAN ANY OF GOERING'S NEW PLANES.

### R.A.F. Hammers French Port

## NEW INVASION BASE ABLAZE

**A** NEW German invasion base which had been set up at Lorient, a big seaport on the French Atlantic coast, was heavily bombed by the R.A.F. for nearly three and a half hours during Friday night.

Great fires—some of them visible 70 miles away—were started, dock buildings were wrecked, and warehouses and a timber yard set ablaze.

For more than an hour, at the start of the raid, high-explosive and incendiary bombs were rained on the port at the rate of five a minute.

Hits were scored on the docks on the east and west banks of the harbour and on the quayside near a bridge. Fires spread rapidly amongst the dockside buildings.

Others were started near the block of warehouses on the eastern bank, and one huge blaze engulfed buildings near the harbour power station and lit up a great part of the docks and river.

This fire was seen by the crews of aircraft flying over the French channel coast on the other side of the Peninsula.

Following raiders, guided by these fires, added to the damage (says the Air Ministry News Service). Incendiary bombs set a timber yard ablaze, and sticks of

One is a fighter which is expected to play a big part in dealing with the Nazi night bombers.

There are also a two-engined fighter, very considerably improved models of the Spitfire and Defiant, and several fast, heavy bombers.

Goering's new planes include a fighter, the plans of which he stole from the Fokker works when Germany invaded Holland. But these German machines are not so good as the new British ones.

### REELING BLOWS

R.A.F. bombers, which have been delivering reeling blows against the most vital parts of Germany's war effort, are working to a programme which will eventually reach a climax of destruction.

With the longer nights, they have already shown Berlin that they can attack there in relays for over three hours.

As the bad weather comes along and the possibility of invasion becomes more remote, large numbers of machines will be at the disposal of the bomber command for still longer and heavier raids.

At the same time, the whole of our experimental services are trying to find further means of combating Nazi night raiders.

## 1,008 Raiders Down During Month

**T**HE air battle of Britain is costing Germany more than 1,000 planes a month and three times that number of airmen.

On Friday, when 133 of Goering's pirates were sent to their doom, was the fifth time in six weeks that the R.A.F. had destroyed more than 100 planes in a single day's fighting.

During August the Germans lost 577 bombers, 194 fighter-bombers, 322 single-seat fighters, two seaplanes and a flying-boat—total, 1,096 planes and 3,012 airmen. R.A.F. losses were 297 fighters and 148 pilots.

With two days of September still to run, the R.A.F. have so far secured 1,008 planes, including 510 bombers and 171 fighter-bombers. Our losses have been 286 planes and 135 pilots against the German loss of 2,927 airmen.

## U.S.A. Answers Challenge Of Axis-Japan Pact

## "All Material Aid For Britain"

—Mr. Sumner Welles

**F**OLLOWING THE SIGNING OF THE AXIS-JAPAN PACT, MR. SUMNER WELLES, U.S. ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF STATE, IN A SPEECH TO THE FOREIGN AFFAIRS COUNCIL AT CLEVELAND, OHIO, YESTERDAY, REAFFIRMED

THE UNITED STATES' INTENTION TO "RENDER ALL MATERIAL SUPPORT AND ASSISTANCE" IN SUPPLIES AND MUNITIONS TO BRITAIN IN HER "DEFENCE AGAINST ARMED AGGRESSION."

He also paid a warm tribute to the heroism of the British people.

In significant references to Japan, he said there was no problem in the Far East which "could not be peacefully solved through negotiations."

The United States, however, must continue to prepare "for all eventualities" and "to arm with all haste and vigour to guard our new world from the threatened danger."

It was not too late, said Mr. Welles, to settle the Far Eastern crisis amicably. He added that the United States defence programme was capable of meeting any emergency.

"From the standpoint of reason and common-sense and of the best practical interest of all powers possessing interests in the Far East there is no problem presented which could not be peacefully solved through negotiation provided there existed a sincere desire on the part of all concerned to find an equitable and fair solution, which would give a just recognition to the rights and real needs of all concerned," he asserted.

Mr. Welles said that the United States' requirements in the Far East demanded "complete respect by all Powers for the legitimate rights of the United States and its nationals" and equality and opportunity for trade with all nations.

### "NEW ORDER"

He said: "The Government of Japan, however, has declared that it intends to create 'a new order in Asia.'"

"In this endeavour it has relied on the instrumentality of armed forces and made it clear that it intends that it alone shall decide to what extent the historic interests of the United States and treaty rights of American citizens in the Far East are to be observed."

Mr. Welles reaffirmed the United States policy of giving material assistance to Britain and the Dominions, "in what we hope will be their successful defence against armed aggression."

Expressing the opinion that the majority of the citizens supported the policy, Mr. Welles said: "It is becoming trite to say we are witnessing in the world today, not world war but world revolution."

"It is indeed an attempt at world revolution—revolution in the sense that we are seeing a new manifestation of the age-old struggle of the lowest that is in human nature against the highest, of barbarism against civilisation, of darkness against light."

President Roosevelt, speaking yesterday at the opening of Washington's new 13,000,000-dollar airport, declared:

"The roar about us of American airplane engines in hundreds of American planes is symbolic of our determination to build up a defence on sea, land and in the air capable of overcoming any attack."

Comment from various parts of the world on the signing of the pact may be summarised as follows:

### U.S.A.:

Washington correspondent of the "New York Daily News":—

"It was the belief here that the United States is on a toboggan hell bent for war, and that the crisis of war or peace will explode in the face of the nation before the Presidential election."

(Continued in Back Page, Column Seven)

CASH CROSSWORDS,  
PAGE EIGHT  
RADIO, PAGE NINE

## "UNFIT" PLANE ROUTS NAZI

**T**AKING A DAMAGED SPITFIRE—OFFICIALLY DESCRIBED AS UNFIT FOR ACTION—FROM HIS AERODROME TO A REPAIR BASE, A SERGEANT PILOT TOOK PART IN AN AIR FIGHT OVER THE SOUTH-EAST COAST AND BROUGHT A MESSERSCHMITT TO BOOK.

As he came out of the clouds, the sergeant found his squadron engaging an enemy formation, and noticed a Messerschmitt 108 attacking one of his fellow Spitfire pilots.

Forgetting that his aircraft was damaged, the sergeant immediately swung on to the enemy's tail.

He tried a long shot of 600 yards and the Messerschmitt dived towards sea-level. Following him down, he was able to close in to 10 yards range. The Nazi hit the water with a big splash.

### TWO IN HIS BAG

Fate played a hand in adding two Junkers 88 bombers to another sergeant's credit, says the Air Ministry News Service.

"During the initial climb," said the squadron commander, "a sergeant-pilot found that his oxygen apparatus was not functioning and he was forced out of the formation."

"Suddenly he saw a Junkers diving vertically out of the cloud to bomb the aerodrome. He swung in towards it, pressed his gun button and the Junkers immediately dived again."

"Before it hit the ground another bomber came whistling down from the clouds."

"The sergeant-pilot, turned again and picked him off too, and he never came out of his dive but went straight down to the 'decks.'"

A third bomber appeared. Its pilot was in time to see the first Junkers hit the ground and the second spinning in after him. So No. 3 quickly raced back to the cover of the clouds."

## R.A.F. WIN 2 BATTLES

London Defences

### Beat 200 Raiders

**G**OEING'S hard-hit Gairmen, trying desperately to wipe out their mass failure on Friday, when 133 of their planes were destroyed, made two daylight attempts yesterday to bomb London.

Well over 100 planes came over in each of the attacks. They were intercepted by British fighters and beaten back without reaching the capital.

British fighters joined them in battle over a district south-east of London. For half an hour the rattle of machine-guns could be heard.

Before the raiders fled five bombs were dropped in an East London area.

In the second raid, during the afternoon, the raiders tried to cross the Kent and Sussex coasts, but none got far inland.

Of the 133 enemy planes destroyed on Friday, about two-thirds of them were bombers or fighter-bombers. Approximately 350 German airmen were killed or captured. Our losses were 34 planes and 18 pilots.

(See also Back Page)

## PR TABLETS

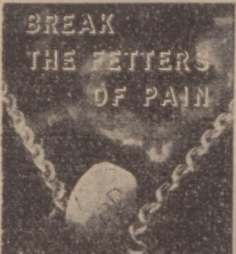
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MINISTRY OF FOOD

THE WEEK'S

# FOOD FACTS No. 10

Turn on your wireless at 8.15 every morning to hear useful hints and recipes

HERE is some advice from the Scientific Adviser to the Ministry of Food.

"Today we are all in the front line. Today we have all got to be fighting fit. Nothing helps more than the right food. The protective foods listed below will maintain our efficiency and keep us mentally alert. If we eat more of these foods our resistance to strain and fatigue will be stronger too."

## ON THE KITCHEN FRONT

### CHIEF PROTECTIVE FOODS

Milk  
Butter or Margarine  
Cheese  
Eggs  
Herrings (fresh, canned or salt)  
Salmon (fresh or canned)  
Liver  
Potatoes  
Green Vegetables (fresh or canned but not dried)  
Salads  
Fruit (fresh or dried)  
Carrots  
Tomatoes  
Wholemeal Bread

### SOUP FOR AIR-RAIDS

Try to make soup every day so that you always have some ready to heat up. A hot drink works wonders at a time of shock or strain. Nothing could be better than hot vegetable soup as this is nourishing as well as soothing. Prepare and cut up 2 or 3 carrots, 2 onions, 1 small swede and if possible 2 or 3 sticks of celery. Make 1 oz. dripping very hot in your saucepan. Put in the vegetables and cook for a few minutes. Season with salt and pepper. Add 2 pints hot water and bring to the boil. Put in 2 ozs. rice or pearl barley, cover, and simmer for 2 hours. More water may be added if

necessary. A little chopped parsley just before serving is a pleasant addition.

### SCALLOPED POTATOES

Potatoes are very warming and invigorating. Serve them often, and for a change try using them this way. Scrub 2 lbs. potatoes and cut them into thick slices. Peel and slice 1 lb. onions. Mix together 1 heaped tablespoonful flour, 1 teaspoonful salt and pepper to taste. Grease a pie-dish. Put in alternate layers of potatoes and onions, sprinkling each layer with the seasoned flour. The top layer should be of potatoes. Pour in 3 teacupfuls hot milk and bake for about 1 hour in a moderate oven. This makes enough for 4 or 5 people.

### NATIONAL MILK SCHEME.

Apply now to the Milk Officer at your local Food Office if you wish to take advantage over the next three months of the Government Cheap Milk Scheme for expectant and nursing mothers, and children under five.

THE MINISTRY OF FOOD, LONDON, S.W.1



# AS Hansen Swaffer SEES IT

LONDON: after three weeks of intensive air-bombardment counts its wounds but still keeps up its heart. Although scared, it is yet unconquered—and unconquerable.

We thought it, until recently, merely a mass of human beings, individual and inarticulate. Now we know it is a Soul.

It seemed just a sprawling mass of buildings. We see them, now, as the abiding-place of a Spirit that is the resolute purpose of a race, the unity of a people picked out by Destiny. Sometimes, we Londoners are surprised even at ourselves, at the casual way we speak, in the morning, of the hazards of the previous night. We do not realise how, in the Test, we have been stiffened, how, in the fire of endurance, we have been enured. In peace-time, the night noises of London are friendly sounds.

If a lorry lumbers past, we know it is our food going to Covent Garden or Smithfield.

But now, as we lie, often sleepless, in our basement, every noise sounds like a threat.

An explosion near by may be one of our own guns. But, on the other hand, it may be a Nazi bomb; and the next one may be nearer.

Yet, to our amaze, we are not smitten by fear.

The clanging of a bell means either that the fire brigade is on its way to a building burning because of enemy action, or that an ambulance is on its way to a wrecked house.

The whirring that comes nearer—it may be a motor-car or a German plane. Yet I do not see panic.

We give, perhaps, a sigh of relief as, after being close, the sound goes by and says: "Yes, it was a car!" We may give a deeper sigh of relief when it is a plane, and it passes on. But even the thought, "Perhaps it will come back," does not paralyse.

The braver among us are calm. Yet the nervous, who dread every sound, keep it to themselves.

It starts soon after eight in the evening—and, almost invariably, it goes on until after four or later next morning!

Yet we have become used even to that, hardened to facing the night, hardened to working on, in spite of tiredness, the next morning.

There came at night the warning and the raid—The devastating bomb and the protecting gun.

Yet in the morning, London, unafraid, Read hope of Victory in the morning sun.

## One Of The Heroes Of The Night

WE saw, from my window the other day, a moving scene—the last tribute to an auxiliary fireman. After a whole year of waiting about with little to do, in the garage next to my flat he had died while doing, in the emergency, the work of a hero.

They carried his body into the church of St. Martin-in-the-Fields. Union Jack covered the coffin. A large floral cross was the tribute of his comrades, a dozen of whom followed the remains.

The courage of these men in the bombed darkness of every night will only be recorded in the histories in general outline.

There will be no names written down—except in the Book of Life, which records all things.

But they are among the saviours of the world...

THIS fireman was only one of the heroes of a London night. There are innumerable thousands. While you and I seek slumber, broken though it may be, they brave the perils of the darkness, facing the bombs, risking death under falling debris, unconquerable in their souls.

They speak, usually, only of the courage of the rest. Their own they take for granted.

"Yet, I can assure you," one told me, "our men face, every night, worse than anything I saw in the last war, either in France or Russia."

"Then, even when we were in the front line in France, or in the terrible cold near Archangel, we knew that our women folk were safe."

"Now, when an A.R.P. man sees a bomb or flares over in the direction where he lives, he wonders: 'Is that my home? Has that killed my wife and children? Is my mother hurt?'"

"Yet, when the demolition squad is called out, or they want an ambulance, every man does his job calmly, although he is a volunteer."

"I've heard many more arguments in the Army, between the corporals and sergeants."

"Besides, in France, we had been drilled and disciplined. Here obedience comes naturally. There is definite enthusiasm. I have never seen any slacking. If a fellow doesn't turn up, he's sure to have a good reason."

"The best example I know is

## The Glory Of Warsaw—& London

WARSAW surrendered, exactly a year ago yesterday, after twenty days of siege, day and night bombing from the air and shelling by artillery. She had put up one of the most heroic fights in human history.

London, yesterday, had endured its third week of intensified air attack. Her courage still equalled Warsaw's.

Warsaw had no munitions or food and no water, gas or electricity. Her hospitals were demolished, a quarter of her buildings ruined or burnt, and 60,000 of her military defenders and civilians killed.

Deserted by their national leaders though they were, the Workers' Battalions gave in only when told there was no more ammunition.

London still has gas and electric light. While many of her buildings are destroyed and while several of her hospitals have been damaged, she carries on.

Warsaw had, at the end, no planes.

London's air-protection becomes stronger as the days pass.

## Wholesale Evacuation Must Come!

NOW, when is our Government going to get its schemes for relocation that inspires the ordinary Londoner?

When, realising that, as the nights grow longer, air attack is likely to be longer in duration, will Downing Street put into operation its schemes for the evacuation of women and children for whom there are no safe shelters and for whom there is no room in the Underground?

"You may rest quietly in your beds," said Neville Chamberlain two years ago.

"You may rest quietly in the Tubes," says Whitehall today.

The workers have shown a heroism that is monumental. It must not be mistaken for that complacency which still paralyses several branches of the Administration.

Soon, unless something is done, anger will arise.

Already the Tubes and the shelters are being used for subversive propaganda.

I hear, on all hands, a growing demand that Herbert Morrison should be sent to the Home Office to co-ordinate the schemes of relief, rehousing, evacuation and shelter.

Blunders that might be unpardonable in the casual days of peace are now unpardonable. To give a small instance which will betray nothing to the enemy: Who was it, in the Ministry of Supply, ordered for the Army £200,000 worth of wireless sets of a new design which, because special specifications are needed, cannot be made this winter?

Whitehall, in a hundred ways, is still thinking in terms of a long-term war—and then of its last year.

Incidentally, now that transport is in such a mess, why isn't Frank Pick, now at the Ministry of Information, back at the Underground Railway?

At the railway stations, people want information as to when the next train is going.

The traffic system is in a mess. It wants, now, all the experts. Surely, by now, Pick has sacked all this incompetent "propaganda"? I could do it in an hour.

## Dakar Fiasco Is Only One More

DAKAR is not, in importance, another Narvik. But our threat to the capital of West French Africa and our sudden withdrawal is a blow to British prestige too serious for excuse.

The Prime Minister, when he faces the Commons, will no doubt say: "I take full responsibility," and with that silence criticism.

But the whole War Cabinet must share it. For it was a major decision.

I had lunch, on the day the news of our retirement was published, with three influential Americans—a leading journalist,

a famous broadcaster and one of the heads of the Red Cross. All of them were puzzled, and astounded.

"Why is Britain so often on the defence?" they asked. "Your diplomacy suffers blow after blow."

It will continue to do so until we decide, and publish to the world, our war aims, and base our foreign policy firmly upon them.

For instance, is our Foreign Office in any way friendly to Pétain—or is it not? I know that pro-Pétain propaganda, subtle and persuasive, is being spread. Has it yet influenced the Foreign Office?

When we speak of "Free France" do we also mean chained France?

And what is Pétain officially in Downing Street—a friend, a neutral or an enemy?

THE Pétain Government wished to move warships from Oran to Toulon. Because they would not give a guarantee they would not be used by Germany, they were either sunk or driven into a French port.

Then the Pétain Government wished to move warships from Toulon through Gibraltar. We let them pass. Actually, they were bound for Dakar!

"Surely the Foreign Office has more sense!" protested an anti-Nazi German journalist in my hearing when that news came.

He was greeted with superior smiles. "If Pétain asked for permission for his ships to pass, how could the Foreign Office refuse?" was the reply. "Besides, you wait!"

We did wait. De Gaulle, backed by our warships, had gone to Dakar in the belief that his arrival in strength would be welcomed, and that Dakar and the large territory behind would declare itself for "Free France."

Instead, he found that, influenced by Axis agents who had flown there, the French commander fired on his flag of truce. And there were the Pétain warships!

On Tuesday night, the Free French G.H.Q. announced that de Gaulle had decided to invade the territory.

Our warships were attacked. They fired back.

Pétain retaliated by ordering French planes in Morocco to attack Gibraltar. This they did twice.

British "Diplomacy" Again At Fault

THEN, "because of General de Gaulle's unwillingness to engage in serious fighting between Frenchmen and Frenchmen"—the French planes in Morocco to attack Gibraltar. This they did twice.

And so Dakar and the colony of Senegal remain in the hands of Vichy, under Axis control, and after a show of force in the face of which we retreated.

"It is no part of British policy to interfere with the movements of French warships not destined for any ports under German control," lamely explained the Government.

Yet, it admitted that "German influence was spreading to Dakar." By letting the Pétain warships go there, it strengthened that influence.

Now Dakar is the Western Atlantic port more important as a jumping-off ground to South America than any other. That fact has made Washington almost gasp at our stupidity. Then Dakar's control by Germany would largely increase Spain's ambitions to regain Gibraltar.

It is another of the amazing Franco-British exhibitions—of faithfulness—for which our Foreign Office is famous.

It is too ladylike. It wears kid gloves even in its sleep.

No doubt, de Gaulle's judgment over Dakar was hopelessly wrong. But we backed his adventure—Duc's coast-line.

Meanwhile, our Fleet rides the Mediterranean seas as though it were a British lake. "Where are the Italians?" they say. They yearn for a chance to attack the Duc's coast-line.

Only some such enterprise can re-establish our prestige, and stop Spain from going over on the Nazi side.

It is no good saying that Spain wants peace. Franco wants Gibraltar.

As for Pétain and his gang—Laval, Bonnet and Co.—they must be regarded as our enemies, which they are!

## You Will Agree

# Christianity In The After-War

"IT IS CLEAR WE ARE WITNESSING, IN OUR GENERATION, THE MOST TERRIFIC STRUGGLE BETWEEN CHRISTIAN AND NON-CHRISTIAN FORCES THAT HAS EVER BEEN SEEN."

Thus has spoken the Archbishop of Canterbury.

And who will declare him to be wrong?

Hitler is the Devil. Not the orthodox, persuasive, smooth, almost gentlemanly devil. But a devil of scientific "civilisation," given to wholesale brutishness.

Through him, Christians are suffering in all parts of Europe, Christians guileless of hurt to anyone.

Many innocents are dying through the ambitions of two confederate gangs of Anti-Christ—Hitler's and Mussolini's.

The Archbishop is right. So are the messages of those ministerial voices coming over the air at daily radio services.

NEVER BEFORE, EVEN IN DAYS OF PERSECUTION OF THE EARLY CHURCH, HAS CHRISTIANITY BEEN SO ASSAILED.

But Christianity will again prevail. We shall beat these barbarous beasts because they are enemies of God and Christ.

Our cause is God's cause—although in an imperfect degree—and God is true.

You will notice this qualified estimate of what all of us would like to claim—namely, that our cause is identically God's cause.

I repeat that our cause is imperfectly His.

For who among us, cleric or layman, can truly assure the world that our system of life embodies Christianity as Christ would have it?

Britain is fighting against a double-headed dragon. And Britain has on her armour social blemishes which weaken, but which she is now too occupied to remove.

For these shortcomings, I lay a fair measure of blame at the door of past and present clerical leaders.

It is partly through their apathy that they are unable to proclaim that our effort is a great crusade in support of international whole-hearted goodness.

In our system, despite its

indisputable superiority over Nazi and Fascist hellishness, there is not holy perfection.

Here we have the old story of aged human frailty in high places that lacks the divine spark.

IT IS COMMONPLACE, TODAY, TO REMARK THAT FEEBLE POLITICAL BOSSES HAVE FAILED THE NATION BY PER-SISTENT WINKING AT HOME AND INTER-NATION INJUSTICES.

But it is also true to add that the Church—every sect throughout this unholy world—has lain low and said too little on the same evils.

This is no reproach of the serving rank and file of the clergy. I know many ministers who attend their flocks with a faithfulness amounting to heroic endurance.

At the same time, I know

## By "The Philosopher"

one or two ministers—and there may be others—who have no time for poor parishioners.

They live only to smile on the wealthy, with a benignity based on endowments and kindred donations.

And this effort of mine is meant to underline this latter spirit.

It is meant to censure every ecclesiastical tendency to tolerate, without protest, home or foreign devils.

Such silence is loud enough when it so wills. Hymns, praises and chants roll out in convincing noise.

"But Christianity," wrote Mumford, "does not consist in a proud priesthood, a costly church, an imposing ritual, a fashionable throng, a peeling organ, loud responses and reiterated expressions of reverence."

In their "duty" to God, these noisy ones find a forgetfulness of their Godly duty towards their neighbours.

How faithfully, too, does this and that Church of Christendom hitch its policy to a Governmental star that never leads to Bethlehem! Or to Calvary!

Where, for example, were the big voices of European religion when China, Abyssinia,

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Where, for example, were the big voices of European religion when China, Abyssinia,

Austria, Czechoslovakia, Poland, Albania, Belgium, Holland and France were ravished?

NOW, AT LONG LAST, OUR OWN BRITISH CHURCHES—AND RIGHTLY, I REPEAT—CON-DEMN DEVIL HITLER WHEN HIS MURDERING FORCES ARE SO NEAR.

They regard with favour the heavy financial demands being imposed upon us for war purposes. And again, rightly so.

But why did they never declare ruthless war on Devil's Squalor and Social Meanness—other peace-time murdering devils.

Why have their aims in peace time never envisaged an 8s. 6d. income tax aiming at a reasonable living for the aged, the blind, the infirm and the unemployed?

One hates to think that the policy of God's church priests anywhere is one of convenience.

Yet evidence forces one reluctantly to conclude that leadership in religion has failed as seriously as its political counterpart.

From the great governing centres of religion, the trumpet call should have sounded time and again for attacks on the walls of selfish neglect.

PERHAPS, WHEN THE WAR IS WON, PLANNING WOULD BETTER PASS FROM OLD COM-PLACENTS TO YOUNGER IDEALISTS OF VIGOROUS ZEAL.

The Archbishop of Canterbury truly implies we are fighting for Christianity. I should like him to go further and enlarge on the Christianity he hopes to see when Hitlerism is laid low.

I would like the chief Christian Church dignitaries of the world to come out into the open, and declare clearly their ideas of a Christian order—by avoiding meaningless generalities.

Read the words of Liddon: "The real difficulty with thousands in the present day is not that Christianity has been found wanting, but that it has never been seriously tried."

I challenge the Big Bosses of Religion throughout the world to answer: Are they for Christianity or for Big national and Class Interests?

## WHICH IS THE 5-STAR COCOA?

★ EXTRA FOOD VALUE. Bournville Cocoa is rich in body-building proteins, natural cocoa butter and carbohydrates to give you energy. So remember, a cup of Bournville—the 5-Star Cocoa—is a cup of food.

★ IRON—THE BLOOD ENRICHER. The rich iron content of Bournville Cocoa tones up the corpuscles in your bloodstream, makes you feel stronger.

★ PHOSPHATES—FOOD FOR NERVES. Bournville Cocoa is rich in the various phosphates and calcium. These help your nerves, build up bone and muscle, strengthen teeth.

★ AID TO DIGESTION. Bournville Cocoa is particularly digestible, helps digestion of other foods and so makes every meal go further.

★ VITAMINS—VITAL TO HEALTH. Remember that every tin of Bournville Cocoa retains the natural sunshine Vitamin D, specially necessary for kiddies' healthy teeth and straight, strong bones.

Bournville Cocoa, Britain's favourite quick-to-make hot drink, starred five times for health value and all-round excellence—actually down in price! Now only 5d per lb, with the quality unaltered, it is more than

ever the real household economy drink. Meal times, and odd times, and especially when the siren goes, put on the kettle and stir up a cup of Bournville Cocoa. It's fine for morale!

**BOURNVILLE**  
THE 5-STAR  
**COCOA**  
down to 5d per qtr lb  
**COSTS LESS THAN PRE-WAR**



## Labour Racket

STOLE  
UNION'S  
£15,000

New York, Saturday.  
**G**EOFF SCALISE, one of the most spectacular of the racketeers who have disgraced the Labour movement in the United States, has been found guilty of forgery and embezzlement. He is now awaiting sentence by the New York courts.

Scalise was president of the Building Services Employees' International Union, an affiliate of the American Federation of Labour. He is said to have made £50,000 in three years out of the organisation, which catered for charwomen, liftmen and porters in New York hotels.

One of the most amazing features of the case is that Scalise never troubled to become a member of the union of which he was president.

Moreover, he had a criminal record. In 1913, when he was seventeen, he was sentenced to four years for white slavery. After that he worked as an undertaker, a garage washer, and as an official in the Garage Washers, Polishers, and Gasoline Station Attendants' Union.

"FAT ON EXPENSES"

The charges against Scalise included allegations that he stole £15,000 from the union funds. He is alleged to have wasted fat on an expenses account, which showed payments to certain officials who gave evidence that they never received them.

This account also bore the cost of work at Scalise's 27-roomed mansion.

Scalise's real rise to fame began with his appointment as Eastern representative of the Building Services' Union.

The members were not asked to approve this appointment, nor were they when he became one of the vice-presidents.

When the President died in 1937, Scalise took over the post, and again the members were not consulted.

**KNEW RACKETEERS**

Scalise was on familiar terms with some of the most notorious racketeers, including "Little Augie" Pisano, the late Mike Carozzo, who did well out of the Chicago Scavengers' Union, and several of Al Capone's thugs.

The trial of Scalise was the culmination of a long campaign waged in the Press to rid the American trade unions of the racketeer, the gunmen who found the "trade union racket" a path to easy money, and of strong-arm men who did not stop at murder to maintain their hold.—B.U.P.

**DENMARK 'QUAKE SHOCK**

Berlin, Saturday.  
 An earthquake shock accompanied by thunder-like noises was felt in various parts of Copenhagen and district during the night, but no damage was done, says a Copenhagen dispatch to the official German news agency.

HER HELPING  
HAND

The wife of a member of the King's household, a qualified nurse, taking care of mothers and babies from a bombed area of East London, now located in a hotel. Her charges are knitting for the troops.

Girl's Ordeal  
KIDNAPPED BY  
A MURDERER

New York, Saturday.  
**V**ITO GURINO, 18-STONE "STRONG ARM MAN," EMPLOYED BY TRADE UNION RACKETEERS IN NEW YORK, AND SELF-CONFESSED MURDERER OF SEVEN PEOPLE, ADMITTED IN COURT HERE THAT HE HAD KIDNAPPED A 17-YEARS-OLD GIRL WITH THE AID OF FOUR OTHER MEN AND HELD HER CAPTIVE FOR MONTHS.

Gurino has been indicted by the Grand Jury for the murder of Antonio Siciliano (40) and Cesare Lattaro (45).

These two men were members of the notorious Brooklyn branch of the International Hod Carriers, Building, and Common Labourers' Union, and resented blackmailing by the "boss" of the branch, Giuselle Capone, who drew a dollar a day from their wages.

"BOUGHT OR BURIED"

The kidnapped girl was a singer in a night club in Brooklyn. Gurino and his partners seized her, carried her to a motor-car and drove to a remote deserted parking-place.

There they muffled her screams with blows. They then took her to a hiding-place.

They were afraid to release her, and decided she would have to be "bought or buried."

An emissary was sent to the girl's mother, who was given £100 and told to keep her mouth shut.

or she and her daughter would both be killed.

For months the girl was kept captive, but at last she was able to elude her captors.

Two of her kidnappers were Harry ("Happy") Malone and Frank Abbando ("The Dasher"), both of whom have been sentenced to death for the murder of George Rudnick. The names of the other two were not revealed.

Malone, Abbando and Gurino were hired to get rid of Siciliano and Lattaro when they began a movement against the trade union "boss."

The three knew that the only persons who were allowed into Siciliano and Lattaro's apartment were two girlfriends.

So Malone dressed in women's clothes and knocked at the door. Siciliano saw what he thought was a female form and opened the door—and in rushed the three assassins.

Next day police found the bodies of the two riddled with bullets.—B.U.P.

**WATCH OUT FOR MAXIE!**

Berlin, Saturday.  
 Max Schmeling, Nazidom's heavy-weight pugilist, is training as a parachuter, it was disclosed today, his thirty-fourth birthday.—A.P.

**LINCOLN PRISON BREAK**

Three prisoners escaped from Lincoln Jail at dusk on Friday night, and the police of several counties are engaged in widespread search for them.

Mr. Churchill Is His  
Own "Spotter"

MR. CHURCHILL is said to be causing concern among his friends by walking out into the night to watch with an expert eye the progress of the air battle for Britain.

"To him," said an intimate acquaintance, "the sirens are like the scent of the battlefield to the veteran war horse."

When at the Admiralty he always kept a "tin hat" and was keen to seize a chance of going on the roof to watch sky battles.

Despite the burdens he bears, the Prime Minister has rarely in his strenuous life been fitter mentally and bodily than now.

Mr. Churchill works by no means on a regular basis. Frequently he is working for 19 hours; his daily labours are never fewer than 15 hours.

Occasionally he goes into the country for the week-end—not to rest, but to concentrate on some particular phase of the war effort.

During these brief week-ends, without the interruption of callers, Mr. Churchill gets through an amazing amount of business, yet he comes back to Downing-street ready for more.

Subject to the terms and conditions of the competition, these competitors share the £750 first prize and will each receive a cheque for £53 11s. 6d.

Any other entrant who believes that he or she submitted a square eligible for a share of the first prize must demand a re-scrutiny by registered post not later than first post Wednesday, October 2, sending £1 scrutiny fee, copy of all squares submitted, and postal order number.

Address: Competition Manager, "The People," 6 La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4.

No scrutiny can be undertaken

Mrs. Tucker, 7, Briar-close, Evesham, Worcs.

Mr. C. Wilkins, 9, Redland Hill, Bristol.

Mr. C. W. Winfield, 24, Chantry-pl., Kiveton Park, nr. Sheffield.

Mrs. A. Withers, Brook Cottage, Denham, Diss, Norfolk.

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"Bad" Girl  
Makes  
Good

**G**OOD GIRL OR BAD GIRL—IT'S ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK FOR BLUE-EYED ONA MUNSON. ONA'S CAREER IN HOLLYWOOD WAS CONTINUING STEADILY IF NOT SPECTACULARLY, WHEN SHE WAS GIVEN THE PART OF BELLE WATLING, THE BAD GIRL IN "GONE WITH THE WIND."

That portrayal made Ona's career suddenly shoot upward and led to her selection for the good girl part in Republic's epic, "Wagons Westward."

Her work as a good girl in that film so impressed Republic executives that she has been signed to a long-term contract.

Only one thing leaves Ona cold—the surprise people get when they find her to be small and dainty. They all seem to associate her with the padded, buxom Watling person she portrayed.—B.U.P.

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## De-Hoarding!

CASH BACK  
IN BANKS

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

HEADS OF HOUSEHOLDS ARE DE-HOARDING THE PILES OF £1 NOTES WHICH THEY ACCUMULATED IN THEIR POCKETS AND IN THEIR DEED BOXES AT HOME AT THE TIME WHEN THEY FEARED INVASION.

They wanted ready money in their possession, in case they had to pack up their bags and move.

But now, according to reports from leaders in the City, they are paying their money back into the banks, secure in the belief that any invasion plans which Hitler might have hatched are either likely to be abandoned or are doomed to failure.

The past week's return issued by the Bank of England shows that £1,250,000 worth of notes were returned to the vaults during the week.

This follows a similar tendency during the preceding three weeks, with the result that more than £5,000,000 has been returned during the past month.

Actually, the number of hoarded notes returned is much larger than that, for the constantly expanding activity of industry, the increasing number of people employed, and the increases of wages in many industries, have necessitated the issue of large quantities of currency to cover them.

**NAZI PARTY BANNED**

Havana, Cuba, Saturday.  
 A ban has been placed on the Cuban Nazi Party by Governor Valdes, of Havana Province.

The party is led by Juan Prohías, a prominent anti-Jewish agitator.—B.U.P.

**COUNTER MEASURES**

The possibility of the Chinese Government taking counter measures in consequence of the alliance is forecast by the influential Chinese daily, "Takungpao."

The early reopening of the Burma Road is urged in the official "Central Daily News."

"Unless Britain abandons her Far Eastern interests," it is declared, "she cannot permit the continued closure of the Burma Road, the reopening of which would not only strengthen Chinese resistance, but also the interests of the British Empire."—Reuter.

**DUTCH TO RESIST JAP DEMANDS**

THE Netherlands East Indies authorities are understood to be unwilling to accept any demands on them based on the Japanese "new order in Eastern Asia," even though Japan may feel herself strengthened by the new Alliance.

It is believed that the Japanese delegation to the Netherlands East Indies, which has been in Batavia for some time, has delayed negotiations because they expected the existence of the Alliance would be announced.—B.U.P.

**WAR-TIME CROSSWORDS**

## CASH PRIZES FOR 177 READERS

CROSSWORD NO. 217

THE Adjudication Committee decided that the senders of the most meritorious sets of answers on one square were the following fourteen competitors, who each submitted a square differing at one point only from the Committee's decision (on right):

Mrs. H. Brinkworth, Redlands, Tynemouth, North.

Mr. N. R. Douglas, Craigart, Ladybank, Fife.

Miss P. Durieu, 27, Thackeray-st., Liverpool.

Mrs. D. A. Evans, 5, St. James-pl., East Hoe, Plymouth.

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CHINA IS  
READY TO  
MARCH

Chungking, Saturday.

CHINESE TROOPS ON THE INDO-CHINESE BORDER ARE STILL WITHIN CHINESE TERRITORY, THOUGH IT IS SUGGESTED THAT THEY WILL MARCH INTO INDO-CHINA AT AN OPPORTUNE MOMENT.

It is believed that Japan, following the conclusion of a military alliance with the Axis Powers, is likely to extend her operations in the Far East, constituting a threat to Singapore, the Dutch East Indies, and also British and American interests in Shanghai and Hong Kong.

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SO MANY DIRTY CLOTHES TO WASH!  
SO MANY SOAPS TO BUY!  
HOW CAN I DO MY WASH TODAY  
THE COST IS FAR TOO HIGH!



NOW, LISTEN, LADY—DON'T DESPAIR,  
YOUR WASHING TRIALS ARE THROUGH!  
USE OXYDOL FOR EVERYTHING—  
AND CUT THE COST IN TWO!

Here's how Oxydol defeats the wartime washing problem... Oxydol does your whole wash with tip-top results for half the cost of ordinary soaps. First of all, Oxydol's rich double lather washes whiter than you've ever seen whites before. Second, Oxydol keeps coloureds bright and fresh as new—wash after wash. No matter how big and varied your weekly wash may be, Oxydol takes care of everything—quickly, safely and at amazingly little cost. You see, penny for penny, compared with ordinary package soaps, Oxydol does twice as much washing—and so, halves the cost. Get a package of this amazing granulated soap, Oxydol, today—and end your wartime washing problem for good and all!

# OXYDOL

Oxydol is on sale at all shops: 1/-, 6d, and 3½d.

BUY THE GIANT SHILLING SIZE—IT'S THE BIGGEST MONEY-SAVER OF ALL.  
THOMAS HEDLEY & CO. LTD., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE AND MANCHESTER

CLEANS BEST  
LASTS LONGEST

Give your teeth  
a SHINE with

**Gibbs**  
DENTIFRICE

6d—9d  
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Prices U.K. only

NO MESS  
NO WASTE

D. & W. GIBBS LTD., LONDON, E.C.1. G0204AT

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WILLERBYS give you three months EXTRA CREDIT if you order your winter clothes now. A London-based, made to measure Overcoat or Suit can be yours for 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 months to pay. Instead of this, Order now, get winter terms and longer credit. Plus complete head outfit. Plus complete head outfit.

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## "BUT THE PILOT IS SAFE!"

By Mark Priestley

IT doesn't seem like war. You wouldn't think that this was a chapter in the Battle of Britain, with the danger whistles blowing not so far away, and civilians waiting in their shelters, and aircraft swarming in the autumn clouds.

It doesn't seem like war—not here. The boys troop in, expectant for hot toast and tea, as if they had just come from a football match. In Operations Room, minute by minute, the reports dissipate the casual, concealed tenseness.

Ginger, Bunty, Jimmy and Handsome have come in okay. You wouldn't think to see these fliers of the afternoon patrol, their steady hands lifting the teacups, that they had just dealt heavy losses to the Nazi daylight raiders.

You wouldn't think they were worried. . . . They say nothing about Johnny, though he still hasn't come in. Johnny was the quiet, fair-haired kid of twenty whom you saw in the mess at lunchtime. It isn't his real name, of course, but the nickname has sprung from the song, "Oh, Johnny, how you can love. . . ." Johnny was to have been married next week.

They say nothing about Johnny. Every time the door opens they look up expectantly, but they've all developed poker faces.

Then the telephone rings sharply in "Operations." "There's a country police station on the line. . . ."

## "As Arranged"

THE Intelligence Officer makes the final note on his pad. The rustic voice on the 'phone has given place to Johnny's cheerful tones. "Wings were shot away, sir. I just had to bale out. . . ."

The Intelligence officer writes: "One of our aircraft is missing, but the pilot is safe." For Air Ministry eyes only, he enters up details of the lost machine. And Air Ministry eyes, collating reports of the London air battle from all squadrons taking part, presently issue their bulletin.

"Thirty German machines shot down. Six of our planes are missing, but the pilots of three are safe."

Johnny's marriage will take place as arranged, after all, unless anything goes wrong in the battles of the next seven days.

ONE of our Spitfires chased a Nazi bomber out to sea. His own patrol heard his radio 'phone the message "Dorrier down. But I'm afire myself. Coming down. Making a landing in the sea. Over!"

They didn't know his own 'plane was only fourteen feet off the sea as he reported. At sixty-five miles an hour he stalled over the waves and hit with a smack like thunder.

Down went the aircraft, with its nose deep into the foam, down with its tail up, down into greenness, the emerald of death beneath the sea.

As he gasped and swallowed sea-water, a dozen feet below the surface, as he set his lips tight, the pilot calmly unfasted his harness and tried to get clear.

The aeroplane was still swirling downward when his parachute caught under the sliding roof. To disentangle it, with bursting lungs, the pilot had to get back into the cockpit, wrench at the 'chute and clamber out again.

Just as he got clear, the tail plane swept just in front of his face, nearly knocked out his teeth, and wrenched him backwards.

## Hooked Out!

WITH smarting eyes he saw that the green light had turned to black, the darkness was shot with colours and it seemed as if the pressure on his lungs could no longer stand.

Then he broke surface, but the relief of daylight and blessed air brought a peril greater still. His heavy boots and sodden parachute bales began to drag him down.

Undoing his 'chute he tried to tread water, but he was of five-foot rollers rolled remorselessly on, deluging him every minute.

His swimming had been limited to swimming baths and placid pools. He was suffocating beneath his helmet and tried to get it off, and went under every time.

When it was at last wrenched free, he tried to blow more air into his life-jacket. It was impossible. He was winded. Try as he would, he could not find breath.

A brief lift of the rollers gave him a glimpse of a trawler a long way away. He yelled, but the noise of the sea drowned his shouts. Probably the

"Six of our machines are missing, but three of the pilots are safe." Often behind this phrase lies a startling adventure of death escaped by narrow inches, of long odds conquered by unfailing heroism. In this article the writer sets forth still more of the remarkable exploits which the heroes of the R.A.F. themselves refuse to tell.



Air Chief Marshal Sir Cyril Newall

trawler would miss him and the increasing weight of his clothing threatened every instant to drag him down.

For five or ten minutes, with the slight help of his life-jacket, he continued to tread water. Then he realised that the half-sodden parachute had reached the stage where it was less soaked than himself and gave him considerable buoyancy. Desperately he clung to it, then in a few minutes it went under and sank to his waist level.

What was the use? But another lift of the waves gave him a glimpse of the trawler hearteningly near. He tried to give another breathless shout, and realised he had been seen.

A minute or two later, a gallant fighter was ignominiously fished from the sea with a boat-hook!

"One of our aeroplanes is missing, but the pilot is safe. . . ."

NOW let me tell another story of gallantry underlying that phrase, courage we are all too apt to shrug aside as we hear the announcer's reassuring tones.

Squadron-Leader C. G. Lott baled out, and a hue and cry for him began when his wrecked machine was found bullet-riddled three miles from its base.

Presently they found Lott crumpled unconscious in the played silk of his brolie, his face bathed in blood. Sewn to his tunic was the ribbon of the D.F.C.

The rain had been hissing down and his uniform was wringing wet.

He came round in hospital, to tell his tale. He told it modestly, and the authorities had largely to reconstruct it from the reports of other pilots before they honoured him with the D.S.O.

Through the wreathing storm clouds, his section of Hurricanes had attacked a flight of



In the Operations Room of an R.A.F. station

iron legs fitted, and claimed that his mechanical limbs made him more agile than other men.

When he wanted to join the R.A.F., the doctors may well have been doubtful. But all his claims for himself were justified when he brought down a Dornier lone-handed, one of his many feats.

Then he was himself brought down, with a crash that bent his iron limbs. Undeterred, Doug. Baden persuaded a colleague to follow him out straight again. Half an hour later he was again in the thick of an air-battle!

## Lost His Socks

ANOTHER tough-ened flier whom I'll call "Nuttie," baled out with a thigh wound but wanted, on landing, to disregard the injury for a while.

He was much more taken by the fact that his baling had cost him his boots!

The Messerschmitts were over the Channel, gingerly flying high up at 20,000 feet, and "Nuttie," with other pilots of the squadron, was given orders to intercept them.

It was almost as if the pilot of a Messerschmitt 110 caught the gleam in "Nuttie's" eye, and tried to run as a long burst from dead astern broke from the Hurricane.

First a rudder broke off, then part of the elevator and fin, and the 110 screamed into the blue, spinning out of control.

"Nuttie" had just turned his Hurricane into the clouds to follow it when something smashed into his machine.

What hit it he never knew. "It felt like a tornado," he said afterwards. "I felt a pain in my right thigh, felt the engine stop and smell flames."

He automatically disengaged his harness. The next thing he remembered was falling through the air with such velocity that his helmet, flying boots and socks were stripped clean off.

Then he snapped the ripcord ring, and his 'chute opened at least 12,000 feet while unconscious.

Still his troubles were not over. 5,000 feet above the sea a German attempted to pump a stream of machine-gun bullets into him.

"Nuttie" zig-zagged madly and escaped unscathed.

In the ditch—as the airman called the Channel—he floated calmly, helped by the buoyancy of his life

jacket and 'brolly. Soon one of the sixty-foot speed launches slashed through the waves.

By that time "Nuttie" had realised that the salt water was scalding the wound in his thigh. And still his first remark to his rescuers was: "The wind tore my boots off. Nice day for a paddle!"

## 'Three to One

THE crew of a British bomber had an incredible escape during a daylight attack on the Ruhr. At its home station, when it failed to check by radio, the intelligence officer was inclined to suspect the worst.

"Let them alone," said the wing commander. "You never can tell!"

What had happened was that the bomber had sighted a formation of twelve aircraft over the German coast and had calmly challenged for a recognition signal.

The Nazis, over their own territory and faced with a lone bomber, can rise to unsuspected heights of courage. It only took three of them—all Messerschmitt 110 fighters—to break away from the main formation and dart to the attack.

A gush of fire from the bomber's rear gunner made one sheer off even as it dived to attack. A second burst of spitting lead at short range sent the twin Messerschmitt diving towards the shoreline.

The third Messerschmitt, opening fire at 300 yards' range, had better luck, and one of the bomber's petrol tanks spurted into flame.

## Dash for Home

THE British pilot knew the odds were unequal. He knew, too, that the flaring tank was likely to blow his plane, himself, and his crew to blazing at short notice. Nor would there be many fragments left with a full cargo of bombs.

Yet he judged the advance of the flames in inches and decided to dash for home. The clouds gave cover from the other ten Messerschmitts.

With smoke streaming behind, the crew brought their dangerous cargo back over the North Sea!

Looking heaven every second, they found even the white cliffs of England a menace. They crossed them with only 50 feet to spare and made for the nearest field.

Just as they were about to land they discovered the retractable undercarriage had been damaged and was no longer working.

The machine was blazing so fiercely now that the threads of their clothing withered and scorched.

The pilot made a pancake landing, not knowing whether or not the far would send his bombs sky-high.

Knowing that every second might mean life or death, the

crew scrambled from the machine and ran for cover. Some sixth instinct must have made them fling themselves flat on the ground a split second before the bombs exploded.

Their aircraft was blown to fragments, but they received nothing more than scratches from the falling debris. It had been a split-second escape with a vengeance.

## THEN

another bomber arrived home from the same base and the wireless officer found the apparatus had been put out of action by an electrical storm through which they had cruised.

Unable to take bearings, the pilot was literally lost over England. For the rest of the night he flew back and forth looking for a landmark to guide him to his base.

He picked up his bearings with the first trace of dawn, but by then his petrol had run out.

He had to come down at all costs, and speedily. The only possible landing ground was a small field, affording no chance of a run.

So he locked his wheels in the "up" position, giving him no opportunity for running far, and skidded along on his fuselage to safety!

NEXT SUNDAY:  
OIL AND DUSTER HEROES

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NOTE TO HOUSEWIVES

You get as much energy from a five-penny tin of Fry



# Man of Kent Who Became The

## CONQUEROR OF CANADA

IN the middle of the Eighteenth Century all Europe stood to arms in one of the most titanic conflicts the world had known. In the history books it was called the Seven Years' War. In reality, although other Powers shared in the slaughter, it was the Battle of France and Britain for an Empire.

For years the English and French colonists had competed in maritime trade for the riches of India, the vast natural wealth of Canada and the Americas. Subsidised from home, great trading companies sprang into being until at last there was not room for both to live. So Commerce turned to War and, on the plains of Europe and in the heart of the American forest, Briton and Bourbon fought for the mastery.

It was in this setting that William Pitt, the Winston Churchill of his day, sent General James Wolfe to take Quebec, France's frowning stronghold on the St. Lawrence. This is the story of that epic expedition: the extraordinary tale of the way in which Wolfe carried out his task in perhaps the most brilliant single engagement in English history.

### MEN WHO MADE BRITAIN GREAT—No. 2

AT two o'clock on the morning of September 13, 1759, a long line of boats began to move silently down the St. Lawrence. Borne on a swift current, the vessels slid, like a string of ghost-ships, through towering gorges of rock and forest. Above, the moonless sky was cloaked in darkness while, occasionally, a meteor stabbed its brilliant trail across the heavens before vanishing into the gloom.

In one of the foremost boats sat a singular man. He had startling red hair tied at the nape of the neck in the fashion of the day; a white, sad face with receding chin and sloping forehead; and a tip-tilted pugnaucious nose.

His body, encased in a knee-long

scarlet frock-coat, was emaciated and ill-shaped. His shoulders were narrow. His mouth indecisive.

Only the eyes, deep-set, piercing, gave any external indication of the vehement, valiant spirit that burned within. From so many incongruous parts emerged General James Wolfe, destined in a few brief hours to become, at the age of thirty-three, the conqueror of Quebec the soldier who was to win an Empire at the cost of his life, the man who, by his triumph on the Heights of Abraham, began the history of the United States.

For from the depths of his bold, restless mind leapt the plan which, in one stupifying stroke, was to break the French power in Canada for ever—the plan which by swift, daring and military genius was to place this young Captain's fame on a pinnacle occupied only by Caesar, Marlborough, Frederick.

But a bare three weeks before he had sent his last dispatch to William Pitt, in which he wrote the melancholy words: "In this situation there is such a choice of difficulties that I own myself at a loss how to determine."

### WARS AREN'T FOOTBALL MATCHES

IT would be very pleasant if wars were like football matches—45 minutes each way and then the whistle. But wars aren't. They have a knack of making long-time nances of themselves. And people straining in factories, on guard duties and A.R.P., sometimes find themselves working out a time-table of their physical powers. How long can you stand the strain of extra hours, less sleep, more worry? Surely it must be clear that you can stick a great deal more strain if you take every reasonable precaution to guard your health.

Many people are getting less exercise and fresh air. Holidays are gone. Strange jobs, too, are demanding steeper nerves. Quite naturally, systems get out of gear. Blood begins to collect in the head, the face turns red, the head, muddled, complexion, coated tongues and quicker tempers. That is why Kruschen is finding new converts—people who in ordinary times would laugh at the thought of taking salts. But salts are safe—salts create the system of poisonous waste—salts don't create a habit. Kruschen's being not just one salt but a combination of six, is particularly helpful. Kruschen acts both as a diuretic and a laxative. It flushes the kidneys clear of poisons, keeps the colon moist, causing easy, natural action.

You may need Kruschen now. Think of the winter ahead and how sensible it will be to get into trim. A pinch every morning—that's all. Kruschen is obtainable from all Chemists'. Price 6d., 1/- and 1/9. Good health for a farthing a day. Adv.



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### Black Outlook

Wolfe had just recovered from a chronic bout of fever when he scrawled that message. All his life he had been a martyr to suffering. Like Nelson of Trafalgar he seldom knew respite from pain.

But like the Victor of Aboukir Bay his indomitable will prevailed over the worst agonies. As he lay helpless on his couch, his thin face haggard and grey, there drummed ceaselessly in his over-heated brain: "Quebec must be captured. There must be a way."

And there was a way; but the project was so full of hazards that Wolfe wrote to Admiral Saunders: "My ill state of health prevents me from executing my own plan: it is of too desperate a nature to order others to execute."

The outlook was indeed black. He had sailed from England in command of nine thousand men in February. The force was scarcely half the number he would have taken, for he had told Pitt that even the army he had been promised—12,000 men—would be insufficient to capture the impenetrable fortress of Quebec. Against him there were ranged 16,000 bitter angry Frenchmen, Colonials and scalp-hunting Indians.

### Weary Weeks

Moreover, the Englishman was fighting against an unknown skyline and his knowledge of the country behind him was, of necessity, theoretic.

In the circumstances, he improvised—and improvised brilliantly. When he landed towards the end of June, on the Isle of Orleans opposite Quebec, he had already informed Britain's great Prime Minister: "Our troops are good and very well disposed, and if valour can make amends for the want of numbers we shall probably succeed."

Meanwhile Montcalm and his mixed battalions had retired behind the immense ramparts and bastions of their rock-bound citadel. From this bleak, but secure, eyrie the French general, in spite of a clear superiority in numbers, refused to budge.

Indeed, the volatile Vaudreuil, France's Governor-General in Canada, had written to a colleague in an access of optimism: "I have no more anxiety about Quebec. Monsieur Wolfe, I can assure you, will make no further progress."

So the long, weary weeks dragged on. Safely entrenched behind the town's barricades the wily Montcalm sent blazing fire-arrows down the St. Lawrence general, in the night, to spread havoc among the invading fleet.

The English sailors however, acting in the indomitable tra-

ditions of the Royal Navy, swarmed out in their boats to meet this infernal fire-fleet and towed the red-hot "cylinders" to the shore.

As one of these intrepid fellows remarked to another in the heat of the engagement: "Dammé, Jack, didst thee ever take hell in tow before?"

But back in England there were whispers that young General Wolfe was a failure. The privileged favourites of court and faction shook their heads. What could Pitt have been doing to appoint this little-known soldier over the shoulders of Influence and Cast?

"General Wolfe's health is but very bad," they wrote of him. "His generalship is not a bit better."

For this purpose Wolfe selected four thousand hand-picked troops—mostly Grenadiers and Highlanders. Thus, in the early hours of the 13th, boat-load upon boat-load of red-coats and gay-kilted, stern-faced Highlanders crept noiselessly away from the town.

It was Wolfe's final throw to attempt the ascent of the steep, jutting cliffs and to force the Frenchmen's "back-door."

The gamble was colossal. The odds numbing. Upon him alone depended the Destiny of the New World. Upon his courage and skill rested the Fate of Canada. It was enough to daunt the bravest.

Yet Wolfe—with this peerless prize hanging by a thread—astonished the officers around him by reciting purely, as though in reverie, the whole of Gray's Elegy! Perhaps, as the boat slipped eerily through the half-light, he had an inkling of the fate that awaited him. Perhaps

he was thinking of the fate that awaited him. Perhaps he was thinking of the fate that awaited him. Perhaps he was thinking of the fate that awaited him.

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that was why, when he came to the line:

"The paths of glory lead but to the grave," he paused involuntarily.... Who knows? We do know that when he had ended he turned to his companions and said: "Gentlemen, I would rather have been the author of those lines than take Quebec in the morning."

They were nearing their destination. Suddenly, staccato as a whip-crack in the silences of the night, a voice cried:

"Qui vive!"

For a few seconds there was a stunned stillness. Then, coolly and crisply, a Highland officer answered: "France!"

"A quel regiment?" queried the sentry suspiciously.

"De la Reine," replied the

Scott, and the guard, aware that there was a regiment of that name quartered with the French, and expecting at any moment a con-roy of provisions, allowed them to pass without demanding the password!

Later they were challenged again, and the same Highlander replied in French: "S-sh. Don't make a noise. The English will hear us."

Once more the sentry let them pass.

Not long afterwards the troops disembarked. On all sides huge precipices frowned down upon them. Near by a deep ravine, thick with trees, cleft the abyss. Nothing could be heard except the murmur of the tide and the plashing trickle of a small stream.

On, on, in a wild torrent they swept, seeking to engulf and destroy the sinister red ranks before them.

But Montcalm stayed his men. Even he, far-seeing as he was, had not expected such a host as Wolfe had brought up the cliffs to meet him.

The Frenchman shook his head sadly. How had the mad Englishman got so many troops up those "inaccessible" slopes? It was incredible.

For there they stretched—and he could hear occasionally the braying note of a bagpipe and the unearthly yell from a Highlander. But Montcalm could not afford to wait until reinforcements arrived. He must fight. The British Fleet had cut his life-lines and he had no choice.

So, with mouth set grimly, he rode back along the front of his lines, waving his sword, exhorting his men to do their duty for Louis Quinze and La Patrie.

At ten o'clock the attack came. Across the plain rushed the French, a human cataract of colour and noise. Wolfe at once ordered the British to stand, hold their fire.

Dry-lipped, hearts thumping painfully, muskets primed, they waited.

At last, after what seemed an eternity, when the French had advanced to within forty yards, Wolfe gave the command: "Fire!"

Like a single, mighty thunder-clap the crash of musketry rolled down the line. As the clattering echoes died away thick clouds of smoke obscured the view.

Another furious volley and the smoke grew denser.

For some moments little could



WOLFE

to a fellow-officer: "You can try, but I don't think you'll get up."

How the sick young general managed to hoist himself on to the plateau with the rest was a matter for astonishment among his men.

Astonishment and pride. For Wolfe was a beloved leader. Where he led, his soldiers would follow—even if grapeshot and musket-balls rained upon them like hail from hell.

Dawn was breaking when the British Army, in grim array, assembled on the Plains of Abraham. Meanwhile the news of Wolfe's astonishing coup had reached Montcalm. He was staggered at the tidings.

"This is a serious business," he was heard to declare, doubtless recalling at earlier occasion when he had remarked drily: "We need not suppose that the enemy have wings!"

Nevertheless, Montcalm did not daily. "To the attack," was the order he sent to his polyglot battalions.

Out from the town they poured. On they came at headlong speed—the regulars of Old France in their gleaming, white uniforms splashed with powder and dirt; the settlers fighting for faith and home and—Redskins—hordes of them, daubed with war-paint and screaming hideously as they brandished their tomahawks.

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be seen. Then the pall began to lift, revealing a terrible scene.

The French had been mowed down. Masses of dead and wounded littered the ground. The rest, shaken by these withering broadsides, had halted their angry clamour swiftly turned to a banshee wail of fear and agony.

Now was Wolfe's chance. Before the French could gather their wits he rapped out the order to charge. Drawing their broadswords and yelling their Gaelic war cries, the Highlanders stormed the enemy's wavering lines.

By their side, with bayonets fixed, came the Redcoats in wave after wave. Wolfe himself led the Louisbourg Grenadiers.

On the English right, however, some Canadian snipers still lay concealed in the cornfields. From here they caught Wolfe's column in a fierce cross-fire and a ball shattered his wrist. He wound a handkerchief around the wound and ran on. Another ball struck him, then a third, which lodged in his chest. Mortally hurt, he fell to the ground.

The French were now in flight. The double shock of Wolfe's massed musketry fire—his second master stroke—had drained them of their faith. They were smashed psychologically as well as physically.

Thus History is written. The Americas were to remain English-speaking. Canadians were to become free members of the greatest Empire the world has known. From these origins, Americans were to forge their own individual democracy.

Noble Words

All this from Wolfe's victory. Such vast ends from a sick man's inspiration. Such gains for Liberty and decent ways of living from the mobility and dash of one young general who disbelieved in the orthodox.

For Wolfe won Canada by the back-door, and there is a lesson in that. The modern military leaders to study.

Wolfe, as he lay bleeding terribly, did not know of the rout of the French. An officer was about to fetch a surgeon when Wolfe stopped him with a brave smile: "There is no need," he said, "it's all over with me."

He was sinking rapidly. Who knows what glimpses of yesterday, what memories from limbo, crowded through his dimming brain as he lay dying on that distant battlefield.

Perhaps he saw once more, against a lovely Kentish backdrop of green glades and dappled woods that red-polled, snubnosed boy who was for ever playing at soldiers.

Perhaps, emerging fitfully from the dark subconscious, he saw that perky, dashing fellow who distinguished himself at Dettingen and Culloden.

Perhaps there flashed before his glazing eyes those noble words he wrote his mother, words which no victor would ever learn:

"The fear of becoming a mere ruffian and of imbibing the tyrannical principles of an absolute commander, or giving way insensibly to the temptations of power till I become proud, insolent and intolerable—these considerations will make me wish to leave the regiment: that by frequenting men above myself I may know my true condition."

Thought Mad

Or perhaps he thought of that memorable day when he contributed, in large part, to the fall of Louisbourg and of the way this victory fashioned his future. He was to elect him general in command of the Quebec expedition.

Doubtless a wan smile played on his lips when he recollected how the Duke of Newcastle told King George III that Pitt's new general was mad.

"Mad is he?" snorted the old king. "Then I hope he will bite some others of my generals."

Who knows what dying men think about. Wolfe seemed to have lapsed into a merciful sleep when one of his party cried out: "They run, see how they run!"

"Who run?" said Wolfe suddenly in a loud voice.

"The enemy, sir," replied an officer, "they give way everywhere."

"Now God be praised, I will die in peace, breathing the gallant general, and turning on his side, passed away in the arms of his friends.

## PONTINGS



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Strongest where wear is greatest. P.P.M.—Good Winter weight. Warm. Suede double across back. Will shrink. Stripes of Blue, Grey, Maroon, Fawn, Green on White. Post free. 7/9. 44 in. chest 32-34 in. 46 in. chest 34-36 in. 48 in. chest 36-38 in. 50 in. chest 38-40 in. 52 in. chest 40-42 in. 54 in. chest 42-44 in. 56 in. chest 44-46 in. 58 in. chest 46-48 in. 60 in. chest 48-50 in. 62 in. chest 50-52 in. 64 in. chest 52-54 in. 66 in. chest 54-56 in. 68 in. chest 56-58 in. 70 in. chest 58-60 in. 72 in. chest 60-62 in. 74 in. chest 62-64 in. 76 in. chest 64-66 in. 78 in. chest 66-68 in. 80 in. chest 68-70 in. 82 in. chest 70-72 in. 84 in. chest 72-74 in. 86 in. chest 74-76 in. 88 in. chest 76-78 in. 90 in. chest 78-80 in. 92 in. chest 80-82 in. 94 in. chest 82-84 in. 96 in. chest 84-86 in. 98 in. chest 86-88 in. 100 in. chest 88-90 in. 102 in. chest 90-92 in. 104 in. chest 92-94 in. 106 in. chest 94-96 in. 108 in. chest 96-98 in. 110 in. chest 98-100 in. 112 in. chest 100-102 in. 114 in. chest 102-104 in. 116 in. chest 104-106 in. 118 in. chest 106-108 in. 120 in. chest 108-110 in. 122 in. chest 110-112 in. 124 in. chest 112-114 in. 126 in. chest 114-116 in. 128 in. chest 116-118 in. 130 in. chest 118-120 in. 132 in. chest 120-122 in. 134 in. chest 122-124 in. 136 in. chest 124-126 in. 138 in. chest 126-128 in. 140 in. chest 128-130 in. 142 in. chest 130-132 in. 144 in. chest 132-134 in. 146 in. chest 134-136 in. 148 in. chest 136-138 in. 150 in. chest 138-140 in. 152 in. chest 140-142 in. 154 in. chest 142-144 in. 156 in. chest 144-146 in. 158 in. chest 146-148 in. 160 in. chest 148-150 in. 162 in. chest 150-152 in. 164 in. chest 152-154 in. 166 in. chest 154-156 in. 168 in. chest 156-158 in. 170 in. chest 158-160 in. 172 in. chest 160-162 in. 174 in. chest 162-164 in. 176 in. chest 164-166 in. 178 in. chest 166-168 in. 180 in. chest 168-170 in. 182 in. chest 170-172 in. 184 in. chest 172-174 in. 186 in. chest 174-176 in. 188 in. chest 176-178 in. 190 in. chest 178-180 in. 192 in. chest 180-182 in. 194 in. chest 182-184 in. 196 in. chest 184-186 in. 198 in. chest 186-188 in. 200 in. chest 188-190 in. 202 in. chest 190-192 in. 204 in. chest 192-194 in. 206 in. chest 194-196 in. 208 in. chest 196-198 in. 210 in. chest 198-200 in. 212 in. chest 200-202 in. 214 in. chest 202-204 in. 216 in. chest 204-206 in. 218 in. chest 206-208 in. 220 in. chest 208-210 in. 222 in. chest 210-212 in. 224 in. chest 212-214 in. 226 in. chest 214-216 in. 228 in. chest 216-218 in. 230 in. chest 218-220 in. 232 in. chest 220-222 in. 234 in. chest 222-224 in. 236 in. chest 224-226 in. 238 in. chest 226-228 in. 240 in. chest 228-230 in. 242 in. chest 230-232 in. 244 in. chest 232-234 in. 246 in. chest 234-236 in. 248 in. chest 236-238 in. 250 in. chest 238-240 in. 252 in. chest 240-242 in. 254 in. chest 242-244 in. 256 in. chest 244-246 in. 258 in. chest 246-248 in. 260 in. chest 248-250 in. 262 in. chest 250-252 in. 264 in. chest 252-254 in. 266 in. chest 254-256 in. 268 in. chest 256-258 in. 270 in. chest 258-260 in. 272 in. chest 260-262 in. 274 in. chest 262-264 in. 276 in. chest 264-266 in. 278 in. chest 266-268 in. 280 in. chest 268-270 in. 282 in. chest 270-272 in. 284 in. chest 272-274 in. 286 in. chest 274-276 in. 288 in. chest 276-278 in. 290 in. chest 278-280 in. 292 in. chest 280-282 in. 294 in. chest 282-284 in. 296 in. chest 284-286 in. 298 in. chest 286-288 in. 300 in. chest 288-290 in. 302 in. chest 290-292 in. 304 in. chest 292-294 in. 306 in. chest 294-296 in. 308 in. chest 296-298 in. 310 in. chest 298-300 in. 312 in. chest 300-302 in. 314 in. chest 302-304 in. 316 in. chest 304-306 in. 318 in. chest 306-308 in. 320 in. chest 308-310 in. 322 in. chest 310-312 in. 324 in. chest 312-314 in. 326 in. chest 314-316 in. 328 in. chest 316-318 in. 330 in. chest 318-320 in. 332 in. chest 320-322 in. 334 in. chest 322-324 in. 336 in. chest 324-326 in. 338 in. chest 326-328 in. 340 in. chest 328-330 in. 342 in. chest 330-332 in. 344 in. chest 332-334 in. 346 in. chest 334-336 in. 348 in. chest 336-338 in. 350 in. chest 338-340 in. 352 in. chest 340-342 in. 354 in. chest 342-344 in. 356 in. chest 344-346 in. 358 in. chest 346-348 in. 360 in. chest 348-350 in. 362 in. chest 350-352 in. 364 in. chest 352-354 in. 366 in. chest 354-356 in. 368 in. chest 356-358 in. 370 in. chest 358-360 in. 372 in. chest 360-362 in. 374 in. chest 362-364 in. 376 in. chest 364-366 in. 378 in. chest 366-368 in. 380 in. chest 368-370 in. 382 in. chest 370-372 in. 384 in. chest 372-374 in. 386 in. chest 374-376 in. 388 in. chest 376-378 in. 390 in. chest 378-380 in. 392 in. chest 380-382 in. 394 in. chest 382-384 in. 396 in. chest 384-386 in. 398 in. chest 386-388 in. 400 in. chest 388-390 in. 402 in. chest 390-392 in. 404 in. chest 392-394 in. 406 in. chest 394-396 in. 408 in. chest 396-398 in. 410 in. chest 398-400 in. 412 in. chest 400-402 in. 414 in. chest 402-404 in. 416 in. chest 404-406 in. 418 in. chest 406-408 in. 420 in. chest 408-410 in. 422 in. chest 410-412 in. 424 in. chest 412-414 in. 426 in. chest 414-416 in. 428 in. chest 41



"MAN O' THE PEOPLE" writes on "Things That Matter

# LET'S TALK IT OVER

To You  
And Me"

"It was not part of their blood,  
It came to them very late,  
With long arrears to make good,  
When the English began to hate.  
They were not easily moved,  
They were icy-willing to wait.  
Till every count should be proved,  
Ere the English began to hate."

WE, as a nation, are slow to anger, and to hatred. Kipling knew it when he wrote the above lines in 1916. And those of us who have seen the horror and suffering in the bombed areas of Britain know that the hatred engendered in the last war was but a tiny flame compared with the blazing fires of anger that burn in the hearts of so many of our people today.

Thousands of homes in the little streets of Britain are in ruins—homes that once stood as memorials to lives of toil and endeavour. Bereaved and homeless people go from shelter to shelter, from temporary refuge to communal kitchen.

Their past is buried in the wreckage of their homes; their present is one of discomfort and danger; their future is on the lap of the gods.

From the depths of their feelings comes a cry for vengeance on those who have unleashed from the air the forces of destruction and terrorism.

It is a human cry; a natural reaction to the suffering which has spread like a blight over the bombed areas.

And it is more. It is a sign that the patience and charity of a great nation are at an end. Vengeance demands a life for a life, a ruined home in Berlin for one in London, a bomb on Munich for every one on Manchester.

Civilians are military objectives, says Hitler, and drops bombs indiscriminately over our great cities. Children are slaughtered. The toll grows.

THE writer cannot find in his heart the right to deny the fundamental justice of the demand that German cities and towns should be bombed without discrimination as our centres of population have been bombed.

But the question is not so simple as that. The question we must ask ourselves, and which we must keep asking until the final reckoning is paid, is: How best can we utilise our planes, our bombs, our striking power to win the war?

By bombing civilians? By diverting waves of bombers over Berlin? Your correspondent thinks the answer, at present, is "No." If, by raiding the great munitions and industrial centres of Germany, we can deal body blow after body blow to the Nazi production machine, we should continue to do so.

If by hammering the Channel ports night after night we can upset Hitler's plans for invasion, we should not weaken the striking force of the bomber command by sending planes to attack non-military objectives.

Such words bring little comfort to those whose clamour for vengeance grows daily in intensity. Yet they must have patience. For the day will, must, come when Germany will pay dearly for the insensate war of terror she has launched against us.

Already Berlin is getting a foretaste of what may come. Her stations have been smashed, her chief airport bombed and her transport disrupted.

R.A.F. pilots, with a daring and skill which the Nazi night raiders cannot emulate, have confined their bombing to legitimate targets. And as they penetrate deeper and deeper into the territory of the Reich the howl of anger from the Nazis grows in fury.

Germany, says Berlin, is counting every bomb dropped on her soil. Berlin, in time, will learn that Britain, too, can count. More than that, we can multiply. And if Germany does not heed the warning of humanity she will have to take the consequences.

As we grow in strength; as the R.A.F. spreads still mightier wings; as the hearts of the British people are steeled to endurance and courage, the day is approaching when Mr. Churchill must warn Germany through neutral channels of the dreadful reprisals she is inviting.

That day will be when we are strong enough in air power, not only to smash communications, destroy munitions factories and disrupt the whole industrial life of Germany, but also at the same time carry death and destruction over the cities of which Hitler is so proud.

MEANWHILE there is some consolation in the knowledge that our experts are tackling with energy the problem of dealing effectively with the menace of the night bomber.

No details of the plan evolved and of the extent to which experiments have developed may be given here.

But your correspondent believes that the time is not far distant when new tactics in the night sky will play havoc with the raiders.

This war so far has proved that we as a nation are quick to solve problems which have faced us. We met the challenge of the submarine campaign—and overcame it. Our scientists found a brilliant and convincing reply to the magnetic mine.

Now all the science, experience and strategy of the country are directed to the task of meeting and overcoming the biggest problem of all—the terror that comes by night.

Hints from high quarters suggest that our experts have already gone far towards a solution of the problem. If the answer to the night bomber can be found, rest assured that Britain will find it.

TODAY German press and radio talk of the "annihilation" of Britain as though we were a scourge to be wiped off the face of the earth. Well, let our Government warn Berlin that we, too, can play our part when it comes to "annihilation."

If the warning is ignored—and the mad, arrogant beasts of Berlin in their stupidity almost certainly would ignore it—then let the German civilian take the medicine which has been dispensed so ruthlessly to the civilians of London and our other big cities.



THE SPIRIT OF BRITAIN

Herr Schmitt wouldn't take it as Mr. Brown has taken it. He would squeal, as the German always squeals when he gets a smack in the jaw. Germany has never been really hit since Bismarck set the Reich on its road of blood and iron 70 years ago.

When she does get hit—and hit harder than any country has been hit in history—she'll realise at last that a nation inspired by ideals of liberty, justice and tolerance is mightier than all the brute forces massed under the shameful and pagan shadow of the Swastika.

But the Nazis will be made to realise that only when we have hounded fully our resources and when in striking power and in direction we are 100 per cent. strong.

In some respects, despite the tremendous headway we have made in recent months, we are not yet as strong as we should be. Mr. Churchill's ship of state is still carrying passengers, "duds" who should have been sacked long ago.

It is obvious, without mentioning names, where the weaknesses in the Government are. Those weaknesses must be remedied. The Prime Minister must replace his "duds" with men of strength and vision. Not next week, not next month, but now, when the country needs every ounce of brain power, every scrap of direction and decision.

IN one respect Mr. Churchill has acted quickly. He has appointed a Special Commissioner, Mr. Henry Willink, K.C., M.P., to supervise arrangements for the care and rehoming of people rendered homeless in the London area as a result of air raids.

The way in which the Premier has responded to public demands for such an appointment proves once again how much he cares for the welfare of those who have suffered.

## Thought for Today

IF SPARKS OF COURAGE ARE  
STRUCK FROM THE FLINT OF  
DANGER, THEN THE FIRES  
OF VICTORY WILL BLAZE.

## CIGARETTE PAPERS

By The Lounger

"THE passion for high kicking," says a sports critic, "interferes with good football. It nearly interferes with good barrage balloons."

"What of the temper of England?" asks an article. A real Spitfire....

TODAY'S PROVERB  
The journey's dark; the path we tread  
Can't be a light road,  
And yet, however hard the way,  
It is the right road.

WISDOM WEEK BY WEEK  
It's good to look before you leap, but  
(it's no use your just stopping there,  
gaping!)

LITTLE ALFIE ON "OUR  
AUTUMN FARMING"  
Us farmers keep having a busy time,  
whatever the season of the year is. If  
it isn't one thing, it's another. Even  
when harvest's over, there's still lots  
to do in our kitchen-gardens, which are  
small farms in themselves, so to speak.

I must say, we've had a grand crop  
of vegetables; lots of potatoes and  
cabbages. We've even had a  
marrow-plant with one or two on it, but  
I'm afraid we haven't got as excited as  
father used to do about such things at home.

It's a pity father hasn't been able to  
visit us so often lately. Perhaps he  
must have had sum of his old fun and  
games again. I remember, when him  
and Horrie's Uncle used to be raising  
rival marrows for the local flower-show,  
the feeling of excitement they worked  
up was something terrific. Ma said it  
entered the very marrow of their  
bones! (I joke.)

pet marrow, and pat in and prod it, and  
feel its muscles, as you might say. Same  
as Farmer O. duz with pigs. Sometimes  
Father got first prize and Horrie's U.  
got second, and sometimes vice versa,  
and when it was all over, Ma wud make  
it into marrow-and-ginger jam but  
father wud never eat any. Said it made him  
feel like a cannibal—almost like eating an  
old friend of the family.

Well, we haven't  
had any Carnera-sized  
marrows, like Father's,  
only onery ones but  
we've had a choice  
selection of other  
vegies, such as peas,  
beans, carrots, onions,  
and cabbages. These  
are good food and  
grand for your health.  
We have a slogan: "Eat  
Collywobblers, and You'll have No  
Collywobblers!"

Good farmers, like us, store stuff  
carefully. We tie our onions up with  
string, and hang them from the roof of  
a small barn. When you go in first, it  
makes you think you've been lost in a  
forest of onions! Carrots are good for  
storing if they're clean and dry, though  
Horrie says it's a bit of a bore seeing  
that they're all clean and tidy, same as  
if they were norty little boys being  
chivied off to school.

As for potatoes, they're our star  
piece and we've got bags of 'em stowed  
away in sacks, all clean and dry and  
canny. In fact, by the number of per-  
taters and onions and carrots and  
things we've got stored, we ought to be  
able to present to our country the big-  
gest Irish stew in history. But, of course,  
it wud take practically all Farmer  
Oates's cows to provide the meat part,  
and he couldn't spare them at present!

## WATERBUS SONG

Whenever times are difficult, London  
folk don't sit down and cry. They seek  
out a way of defeating the difficulty, and  
then they get on with the job. The new  
Thames waterbus is a case in point.

In good King Charles's golden day,  
A time renowned as merry,  
They didn't go by bus or tram,  
They simply took the ferry.  
The driver was a waterman,  
In that romantic day:  
The transport floated on the Thames,  
Which was their waterway.

CHORUS:  
They'd gently glide along to the rower's  
merry song  
In those days that seem so very far  
from us;  
Rowed by a jolly waterman, as cheerful  
as could be.  
Their progress would have seemed quite  
slow to folks like you and me.  
While Father Thames, as in the song  
went gliding to the sea,  
As they travelled on the old-style  
waterbus.

In good King George's gallant day,  
The world is grimly fighting;  
Brave London is romantic still,  
And even more so today.  
Some journeys for the time are hard,  
But London folk don't shiver:  
They merely say: "Work must be  
done!"  
And "go to it" by river

CHORUS:  
They briskly chug along to the engine's  
merry song  
They've changed their mode of trans-  
port without fuss.  
The bold conductor rolls along with  
many a roke and wheeze;  
He seems to go all nautical beneath the  
sky.  
And says: "The Navy's here my lads  
so any more, lads please!"  
As they travel in the new style  
waterbus.

## THE WORLD ON PARADE

## Brains Are Sky-High Now

UP in the skies the battle is not only one of pilots and planes, it is one of brains and of inventive genius.

Today, as in the past, our industry has risen to the occasion. More than 100 years ago, when the machine began its all-conquering career, British workers and manufacturers led the world.

In the last war, despite muddle and a slow start, we developed our aircraft industry until it was supreme in output and efficiency.

Now history is repeating itself. We have solved the problem of turning out mass-production planes without sacrificing quality.

## Ideas

ALBERT G. BURNS, of Alameda, California, America's "Gadget Chief," declares that there has not been a new basic invention in the past ten years.

In first six months of this year 20,987 patents were issued in U.S.A. "But," says Burns,

## "The Fire of England's Honour"

THERE are fires a-burn in England, there are streets war-torn and smashed, there are churches in which the Crucifix is all that hangs uncrashed. There are humble shops and houses, laid low in ruined heaps, but the Fire of Faith burns fiercer and all England's Vigil keeps.

THERE are fires a-burn in England that will never, never die, for they rise in Mighty Columns and their flames light up the sky; above Man's ghastly rage that in time's ashes cease, BUT THE FIRE OF ENGLAND'S HONOUR BURNS ON THROUGH WAR AND PEACE.

THERE are fires a-burn in England, who perished in their flames have upon England's Heart this day for ever left their Name. Have in their Gallant Passing Another England Set, upon the Horizon of the World whose Glory Will Never Set.—J. M.

there are 137 patents on can openers and not a good one yet."

Eighty per cent. of all inventions in the world are by Americans, who, since U.S. Patent Office opened in 1837, have 2,200,000 patents to their credit. Fifteen out of every 100 patents today come from women.

## Armlets

THIS is the armlet age. Never before in British history have so many men and women worn bands of some sort or other.

Nearly a million and a half Home Guards wear the now familiar black and khaki armlet. There is the huge army of Civil Defence volunteers with their blue and gold armlet.

Then there are land girls and other specialised organisations. In addition, armament workers and munitions makers have badges.

As a result nearly the whole adult population of the country is in process of being docketed or labelled.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT



## THEIR COCOA AS USUAL

Air-raids may come and air-raids may go, but this family goes on drinking its cup of cocoa. They know how nourishing it is, and they know how cheap it is, for cocoa is one food that costs less than before the war. And now, in their air-raid shelter, they realize just how warm and comforting this family favourite can be. A cup of cocoa keeps your pecker up and keeps the chills away.

## UMATISM

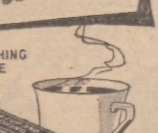


kidneys are usually the rheumatism. De Witt's specially prepared to act weak, sluggish kidneys, inflammation, heal, and restore them. Within taking the first dose you gain that the wonderful septic they contain is clear clearing away im- poisons. Local swellings begin to go. Stiff the supple again. Pains kidneys are once more apping poisons and im- the bloodstream and from the system by velous mechanism.

De Witt's Pills prove effective. They go the root of the trouble—

De Witt's Pills Backache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica and other ailments. Obtainable at all Prices 1/3, 3/- and 5/-.

liable protection



REASE IN PRICE!

GET FREE From the Grip of TARRH

grip of Catarrh, get a LARSOTE (Brand) IN- Sprinkle a few drops on and inhale. Imme- ant, powerful antiseptics, which kill Catarrh germs, thus mucus forming and, easy breathing. KAR- and INHALANT is om all Chemists. Price quantity 1/6d. Four quantity 2/6d.

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## BRITAIN'S GREAT EFFORT

Army's New 'Digs'

## 'TOMMY'S' MOVING HOUSE!

TENS OF THOUSANDS OF HOUSEHOLDERS ALL OVER BRITAIN HAVE BEEN SERVED WITH POLICE NOTICES TO PROVIDE BILLETING ACCOMMODATION FOR TROOPS.

This is part of the preparation being made to move the millions of Army men who have spent the summer under canvas into winter quarters.

Vast numbers of the men will be housed in the great military camps erected since the war. Many will be billeted in private houses.

## MORE LECTURES

The troops will continue to train on "summer" lines, but in the winter months there will be more lectures and classes.

It is intended to revive visits of concert parties, and do everything possible to provide amusements for the troops during the long winter evenings.

The entertainment problem is most acute in the case of searchlight and anti-aircraft batteries, and other units that may be stationed at remote places.

The War Office is arranging to send mobile cinemas to these units, and it is also intended to encourage local professional entertainers to give performances.

In addition, facilities for young soldiers who are anxious to continue their education or take up technical training are to be improved.

## LIT A MATCH IN STREET, JAILED

FOR striking a match in the street during the hours of darkness Joseph Goodall, a fifty-five-year-old engineer, of Stoke Newington, was sentenced to one month's imprisonment at Bow-st. Police Court yesterday.

Two police officers said that at 11.40 p.m. on Friday night, when enemy aircraft were overhead, Goodall, who was drunk, struck a match in Charing Cross-st.

A man and woman called to him to put the light out. He held the match up high and said, "You come and make me put it out."

The light burnt out, and Goodall said, "I will light another now."

"This is a most serious thing," said Mr. Fry, the magistrate. "I hope other people will be warned not to light matches when enemy aircraft are overhead."

## £615 THEFT CHARGE

Driver Lewis Wilson (thirty), of the Royal Engineers, Chatham, was at Dartford yesterday remanded in custody, charged with stealing £340 and jewellery, together of the value of £215, belonging to Frank Eates, licensee of the Blue Anchor, Brixton, Bexley.

Wilson was arrested at Middlesbrough.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

Have You Checked Your Weight Lately

HAVE you checked your weight recently? If you haven't why not get weighed at your chemist's? If you find that you're putting on unwanted fat start reducing with Bile Beans.

Just a couple of Bile Beans nightly and that surplus fat gradually melts away, leaving slender fashionable curves. With unwanted fat gone (Bile Beans often remove 10 lbs. a month) your energy, fitness and vitality will improve enormously.

Bile Beans are purely vegetable and the safe, approved way of healthy slimming. You can't do better than begin a course tonight.

**BILE BEANS**  
Improve Your Health As Well As Figure

## WHILE HITLER IS HAMPERED

BY OUR MILITARY CORRESPONDENT

BRITAIN'S WAR EFFORT IS NOW COSTING £50,000,000 A WEEK. IT IS GATHERING MOMENTUM WEEK BY WEEK, AND IS NOW RAPIDLY HEADING FOR ITS PEAK.

Hitler's, on the other hand, has passed its high point and is rapidly declining.

Money difficulties, and the bombing by the R.A.F.—which has reduced the output of some big factories by 30 per cent. and has brought others to a standstill altogether—is bringing about a persistent reduction of the effort which he can range behind his war machine.

Inability to obtain many essential raw materials is also hampering his munitions output.

Behind the story of the £50,000,000 a week which Britain is spending, however, are such encouraging facts as these:—

**ARSENALS AND AIRCRAFT FACTORIES.**—The big new factories planned months and in some cases years ago, are now coming into production at the rate of several a week. Labour is being drafted to them immediately, under a well-thought-out and smoothly running scheme.

Many of the big arsenals which were not scheduled to come into production until next year are now working full time.

**GUNS AND SHELLS.**—Output is many hundreds per cent. larger than it was at the beginning of the year.

**AIRCRAFT.**—The output of British factories is now larger each week than that of Germany. The numerical superiority with which Goering began the war is being rapidly overhauled.

**FOOD.**—Huge reserve supplies have been accumulated, and are capable of coping with any emergency.

**TROOPS.**—Britain could put 3,000,000 armed men on the beaches, in the trenches and in the approaches to our towns and villages if Hitler tried to invade this country.

And the men would be armed with every kind of modern weapon necessary for repelling the invader.

**WARSHIPS.**—These are being launched at the rate of two a week. More than 1,000,000 tons of naval vessels are under construction in our yards. The Navy is bigger than it was when the war began—despite losses.

**TANKS.**—Production is rapidly increasing. Many civilian factories have been brought into operation to manufacture components, which are being assembled in great central depots of which Hitler so far knows nothing.

**ARMS FROM OVERSEAS.**—Many shipments of aircraft, guns, shells, rifles, machine-guns and small arms ammunition are being brought safely each week to this country from U.S.A., Canada, Australia, India and other neutral and Empire countries.

Britain's war momentum is gathering speed each month. Huge sums are being laid out. The Treasury is finding the money without difficulty. The whole machine of war production is working with a speed and smoothness which six months ago would have been unbelievable.

THE tiny vessel, Girl Pat, which created a sensation by its amazing voyage to Africa and then across the Atlantic to America, is now engaged on mine-sweeping. Here are some of her crew.



"GIRL PAT" ON WAR WORK

## TOTAL BLOCKADE? WE'RE DOING FINE!

BY OUR INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT

HITLER'S "TOTAL BLOCKADE" OF BRITAIN, AIMED AT STARVING OUR PEOPLE OF FOOD AND OUR WAR INDUSTRIES OF RAW MATERIAL, HAS FAILED.

Like all the other measures with which he has so far tried to bring us down, he has calculated without remembering the power of the British Navy and the aircraft of the R.A.F. Coastal Command.

Despite an intensified U-boat drive, the sowing of mines in our harbours, and the launching of vicious air raids against our ports, the Admiralty announces that "an unusually large amount of tonnage entered and cleared British ports during the first part of this month."

And the Board of Trade has just issued its monthly Trade and Navigation returns for August, showing that the food, raw materials, munitions and other manufactures that were safely conveyed to British ports and unloaded were 27,000,000 more than they were in the corresponding month of last year.

before the war had started, and £14,000,000 more than in the preceding month this year, before the Blitzkrieg began.

The preliminary reports for September show that that high standard is still being maintained.

## LONDON ELECTS

## NEW LORD MAYOR

Despite air raid risks, all the ancient ceremonies were observed at the Guildhall yesterday when Sir George Wilkinson was elected Lord Mayor.

The Lord Mayor, Sheriffs and Aldermen attended Divine Service in St. Lawrence Jewry.

Afterwards the Liverymen met at the Guildhall, and the Lord Mayor (Sir William Cooxson) took his chair in the ancient hall, the floor of which was strewn with sweet herbs, a practice of great antiquity, originally a precaution against plague, and the election of Sir George Wilkinson was announced.

## Army May Exempt 35,000 Londoners

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

SIR JOHN ANDERSON, MINISTER OF HOME SECURITY, HAS BEEN ASKED TO SECURE EXEMPTION FROM MILITARY SERVICE FOR ALL LONDON A.F.S. MEN AND AUXILIARY POLICEMEN UNDER THE AGE OF THIRTY.

Sir Philip Game, Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, has urged this step so far as the police are concerned.

The London County Council are pressing it with regard to the auxiliary firemen, the numbers of people concerned being: Auxiliary police, 5,000; auxiliary firemen, 30,000.

Sir John is now discussing the matter with Mr. Ernest Bevin, Minister of Labour and National Service.

It is believed that an order will be issued in the next few days granting the request for exemption.

Each the L.C.C. and the Commissioner of Police have pointed out that:

(1) With the present large-scale bombing raids on London, they cannot spare a single man.

(2) Actually they want more men, so that the present personnel can have reasonable time off.

(3) If these men went into the Army, it would be some months before they could render useful service.

(4) In their present positions—where they are facing just as much danger as if they were in the Army—they are fully trained and qualified.

The Ministers have been told, therefore, that it would be an uneconomic waste of man power to take these 35,000 men away from their present posts, and it would gravely imperil the safety of London.

## OUR MILK WON'T GO UP YET

"NO immediate change in retail milk prices," announce the Milk Marketing Board.

At the behest of the Minister of Food they have prescribed the same minimum retail prices for October as are in operation during this month.

The prescription applies to sales by producer-retailers as well as to buying distributors.

The wholesale price payable by purchasers of milk to the Board for milk used for liquid consumption during October will be 1s. 10d. per gallon for T.T. milk and 1s. 8d. per gallon for milk other than T.T.

The Minister has intimated that it will not be possible to prescribe prices for the remaining winter months, pending the decision as to the margin to be paid to milk distributors in the light of the report of the committee set up by the Ministry.

When a No. 96 bus was travelling westwards during a raid a small piece of shell came through the roof and landed on the hat of a passenger on a front seat.

Turning round, he indignantly asked: "Who threw that at me?" and accused a boy at the back.

Peace was restored by the conductor, who showed the passenger a small hole in the roof through which the fragment had entered.

## MINISTER ON TOUR AMID THE BOMBS

MR. MALCOLM MACDONALD, Minister of Health, has had several narrow escapes from bombs while touring the raid-stricken areas at night to obtain first-hand knowledge of the needs of the homeless.

On one occasion his party were straddled by a basket of incendiaries. On another he was near a South-East London church when it was set on fire.

During week-end visits he was accompanied by Mr. H. U. Willink, K.C., M.P., the new re-housing Dictator.

They visited first-aid posts and watched casualties being treated.

## BIG FEEDING CENTRES ARE PLANNED

COMMUNITY FEEDING DEPOTS WILL SHORTLY BE SET UP IN BIG CENTRES OF POPULATION.

They will provide good square meals at cheap rates and enable poor people to overcome difficulties of higher prices.

The Food Ministry are negotiating with a number of local authorities, including the L.C.C., Birmingham, Bristol, Glasgow, Leeds, Sheffield, Newcastle and Stoke-on-Trent, urging them to push ahead with these centres, which the Ministry regards as imperative in present circumstances.

The Ministry will co-operate by ensuring food supplies and giving directions as to the best use that can be made of them.

They suggest the following charges to the public: Bread and soup, 1d.; meat or stew with two vegetables, 5d. or 6d.; sweet or pudding, 2d.

## "WHO THREW THAT LUMP OF SHELL?"

When a No. 96 bus was travelling westwards during a raid a small piece of shell came through the roof and landed on the hat of a passenger on a front seat.

Turning round, he indignantly asked: "Who threw that at me?" and accused a boy at the back.

Peace was restored by the conductor, who showed the passenger a small hole in the roof through which the fragment had entered.

## KING'S PLEA TO PEOPLE

A DECLARATION just issued and broadcast to the German-ruled Norwegian people by King Haakon of Norway and his State Council declares that:

"The new Government set up in Norway by the Nazis has no basis beyond the German conquering force."

"We will continue the fight until the country has regained its liberty and its independence."

"Stand firm and remain faithful to Norway's free Constitution, and together we shall win the victory for all Norwegians."

## RUMANIA HOLDS BRITONS

THE British Minister in Bukarest is continuing his activities on behalf of the British prisoners held in Rumania, but so far it is not known in London what success has attended his efforts.

The Minister had asked for an immediate explanation of the holding of Englishmen—Messrs. Anderson, Brazier and Young—and Mrs. Canadians, Captain and Mrs. Tracey, who were arrested at Ploesti, the Rumanian oil centre.

It is alleged that the captives were mishandled by police of the Iron Guard.—Exchange.

## BULGARIA MAY JOIN AXIS, SAYS ROME

Rome, Saturday.

POLITICAL circles in Rome stated today that there was a possibility that Bulgaria as well as Spain might join the Axis.

Her action, it was said, would be intended as protection against Greece and Turkey, and would isolate Turkey.

King Boris and his Foreign Minister, Mr. Popov, were reported to have had a long talk in Sofia, and as a result the Bulgarian Finance Minister would visit Berlin and Rome next month at the invitation of the German and Italian Governments.—A.P.

## "The People's" Secret Service News

## FRENCH CIVIL AUTHORITIES IN OCCUPIED FRANCE HAVE BEEN PROTESTING TO THE GERMAN MILITARY COMMAND ABOUT THE CONDUCT OF GERMAN SOLDIERS TOWARDS FRENCH WOMENFOLK. APALLING OUTRAGES HAVE BEEN REPORTED FROM SOME OF THE COUNTRY DISTRICTS.

The answer of the Military Command has been that this is part of the price that the French must pay for the "war" that they "forced on Germany."

HITLER is beginning to realise that in turning the full power of his air force on to London he has made a mistake. He has given us nearly a month's extra full-speed production in our aircraft factories and arsenals.

FRENCH and Belgian prisoners are now being sent to work in those munition factories that remain in the Rhineland. German workers, after revolting against further work during British bomb raids, have been transferred to safer factories in Czechoslovakia, Silesia and Austria.

LARGE quantities of the German potato crop, instead of going on to the dinner tables of the people, are now being diverted to the petrol plants for distillation into motor spirit.

As the crop this year is smaller than usual, as a result of the ravages of the Colorado beetle, which has destroyed hundreds of acres in Central Germany and occupied Poland, potatoes for eating are scarce.

GENERAL FRANCO has suddenly changed his attitude towards Sir Samuel

Hoare, the British special Ambassador in Madrid. Instead of being merely formal and official, his relations have become intimate and friendly.

The reason is that Franco has at last realised that Hitler is no friend of his. He has discovered a plot whereby Hitler intends to try to overthrow Franco and install Don Ramon Suner as Dictator of Spain in his stead.

Part of the deal that Hitler wants to do with Spain is that Spain shall hand over to Germany—as the nucleus of the German African Empire—parts of Spanish Morocco. In exchange, Hitler would use his power to see that Spain is provided with a colonial empire in South America.

GERMANY'S plans for the colonisation of Africa are being carefully worked out. Specially picked students from the high schools are being sent to the Colonial Institute for training as administrators.

When Mussolini came into the war, he thought Africa was to be his preserve. Hitler now "intends" that Africa shall be his territory.

HITLER has just made a calamitous false step, which has been responsible for changing Stalin's attitude towards him. It is the establishment of a Ukrainian Legion. It has headquarters near Warsaw and comprises all the anti-Bolshevik Ukrainian refugees who left their own country when Communism came to power in Russia.

GOEBBELS is now spreading stories all over the world, through the neutral Press and the German and Italian wires, that food supplies in Germany are adequate for a long war. Those stories are mainly intended for consumption inside Germany, where the food

situation is growing real and acute.

Despite Goebbels's propaganda, the European famine this winter will not be confined to the conquered countries alone. And the German people are beginning to suspect this, too.

THE fear of Bolshevism in Germany is again scaring Hitler. And with good reason. The German Communist leaders whom he released from prison as part of the price of the Ribbentrop-Molotov Pact are emerging from private citizenship and are becoming agitators and organisers again.

MINISTERS of the Portuguese Government will shortly be "invited" to visit Berlin to consider a proposal by Hitler that their country should be put under his protection. He wants to have the whole Atlantic coast under his control so that he can intensify the "blockade" of Britain.

PUBLIC demonstrations are being held in Berlin, protesting against the failure of the Government to provide air-raid shelters for the general population.

All the big government offices have excellent shelters, and so have the factories engaged on armament production. But there are few public shelters for the general civilian population, and no household shelters such as those that have been provided under the Anderson scheme in Britain.

DESPITE the Nazi subjugation of Rumania, oil supplies from that country are proving disappointingly low. Transport difficulties are the reason.

And supplies from Russia are falling off.

The Soviet Government has suddenly decided that it wishes to conserve all its oil supplies for its own military reasons.

**OUR FREEDOM**

In Britain's freedom lies her true greatness. It inspires her fighting forces to defend—her citizens to endure and her statesmen to lead. So has it always been: so may it ever be: till the last tyrant is vanquished and his last victim freed.

Lend your savings to the Nation. Every shilling invested in National Savings (Defence Bonds, Savings Certificates, National War Bonds, Post Office and Trustee Savings Banks) is working for the defence of our country — our freedom — our homes.

This advertisement has been presented to the Government by the HALIFAX BUILDING SOCIETY which has, since the outbreak of War, invested on behalf of the Society, its Members and Depositors nearly £2,500,000 in National Savings

TIME IS PRECIOUS • THE NEED IS URGENT • THE WILL IS TO WIN







# Hundreds Of Prosecutions PROFITEERS DOOMED!

## GOVERNMENT ISSUES NEW ORDERS

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

**STRICTER INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE PREVENTION OF PROFITEERING IN FOODSTUFFS HAVE BEEN ISSUED BY THE GOVERNMENT.**

Hundreds of prosecutions a month are now being instituted, sometimes against shopkeepers and sometimes against consumers who have been found circumventing the rationing regulations.

Regional Price Regulation Committees have been instructed, as a new measure, to prosecute in all cases where they find that unreasonable prices are being charged for those foodstuffs of which the prices have not been standardised by Ministry of Food Order.

In these cases the Committees will act under general instructions issued to them by the Ministry of Food, and they will make their own calculation to decide whether a price that is being charged is unreasonable.

### TRADERS WARNED

In making this calculation, they will take the pre-war price of the food concerned, and then add to it such increase in the wholesale price as the retailer can prove he is paying, extra charges for insurance, higher wages, dearer transport charges, and so on.

Many classes of fresh fruit and vegetables, as well as certain types of cooked meats, sausages, fish, jams, cereals,

pastes, pudding powders, extracts, flavourings and preservatives will come under these Committees.

Prosecutions in regard to a second class of foodstuffs—those for which fixed prices have been ordered by the Ministry of Food—will continue to be taken by the Local Food Committees.

In this case any attempt to charge more than the standard price fixed by the Food Ministry will constitute a case, which the shopkeeper will have to answer before the magistrates.

Foods coming in this category include:—Bacon, ham, butter, meat, sugar, tea, margarine, canned salmon, cheese, dried fruit, dried peas, dripping, eggs, feeding stuffs, lard, milk, oats, oranges, potatoes and flour.

A  
Guardian  
In Blue



The policeman gives a fatherly eye to one of the youngsters evacuated from London yesterday.

## London Needs These Men!

# MINERS TO RESCUE BOMB VICTIMS

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

**NOW THAT YOUNG MINERS ARE TO BE CALLED UP FOR THE ARMY—THE EXPORT TRADE HAVING FALLEN OFF SINCE FRANCE, OUR BIGGEST OVERSEAS CUSTOMER, SURRENDERED TO GERMANY—THE GOVERNMENT IS TO BE ASKED TO POST THESE MEN TO SPECIAL RESCUE COMPANIES, FOR WORK IN THE BOMBED AREAS OF LONDON AND OTHER BIG CITIES.**

These men have special qualifications for the dangerous and arduous work. They are experienced in tunnelling, handy with pick and shovel, and used to shoring up roofs with pitprops.

In addition, they have the qualifications of being physically strong and able to work in the dark.

It is being pointed out to Mr. Bevin, the Minister of Labour and National Service, that it would be a waste of these men's skilled services to send them to ordinary infantry camps.

The need for men with such skill as these miners possess is urgent in the bombed areas, and it is being suggested that they should be employed in special Rescue Companies of the Royal Engineers, to be posted for immediate duty.

### CONGRATULATIONS TO YOU

To the following readers "The People" offers sincere congratulations on the occasion of their various wedding anniversaries:

**GOLDEN WEDDINGS**—Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Coxford, Aylsham-rd., Saxthorpe, Norfolk; Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Brooke, 63, Brookside, East Barnet, Herts; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Key, Fletcher-st., Ripley, Derbyshire; Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Shakeshaft, 41, Backs-st., Bridgend, Glam.

**SILVER WEDDINGS**—Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Copp, 51, Clifton-st., Bedford; Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Scuffam, 17, Station-rd., Ryhill, Wakefield; Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Gordon, 70, Ingrave-rd., Liverpool; Mr. and Mrs. W. Ward, 22, Ordish-st., Burton-on-Trent; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sled, 24, South View-place, West Hill-rd., Bournemouth; Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Manning, 5, Hill Park-rd., Torquay; Mr. and Mrs. D. Coulson, 35, Lime-rd., Kettering; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Worrall, Fitzroy-st., Preston; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bennett, 11, High-st., Dovercourt, Essex; Mr. and Mrs. J. Spencer, 126, High-st., Isosack, Leicester; Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Crangham, 4, Crangham-cres., Trinity, Edinburgh; Mr. and Mrs. G. Hicocks, Salisbury-rd., Marlborough; Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Havell, Pleasant View Farm, Lousana, Alberta, Canada.

**ALSO**—Mr. and Mrs. E. Hill, 169, Cranes Park-rd., Sheldon, Birmingham (41 years wed); Mr. and Mrs. A. Bright, 88, The Drive, Wellborough, Northants; Mr. and Mrs. Simmons, 10, Upper High-st., Worthing (30 years); Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Smith, North Newington, Banbury Oxon (55 years).

## NAZI WOMEN DECOYS

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

**GOEBBELS, NAZI PROPAGANDA CHIEF, HAS GIVEN INSTRUCTIONS FOR A LARGE CONTINGENT OF GERMAN FILM STARS—MEN AND WOMEN—TO GO AT ONCE TO HOLLYWOOD.**

Their object is:

(1) To capture as many as possible of the big salaries, so that foreign exchange may be available with which Germany can make overseas purchases.

(2) To obtain the star parts in as many pictures as possible, and win admiration for German artistry—thus indirectly for the German nation—in neutral and other countries.

(3) To organise a strong Nazi movement inside Hollywood, and enable the women artists to exercise their charm throughout the United States in order to win as many prominent men as possible over to the German cause.

Some of the most beautiful of the German women stars are going on this voyage. All are convinced Nazis, many intimate associates of Goebbels himself.

He is fully aware of their capacity for intrigue, and has given them elaborate details of the way in which they are to carry out their plan in America, and of the names of the political, commercial and industrial leaders at whom they are to "set the trap caps."

They have been told to employ two methods of strategy. First, by making themselves as pleasant as possible to their victims, to try to win them over to a pro-German point of view and to persuade them to cease using their factories or political influence to assist Britain.

Second, if this method fails, to compromise the men so completely that in order to escape exposure and social ruin they will fall in with whatever political and industrial proposals are made to them.

## TODAY'S RADIO

### Home Service

6.45 a.m.—News in Norwegian.  
7.0—Time: News.  
7.15—Tudor Sextet.  
8.0—Christopher Stone presents Records.  
8.30—Joseph Seal at the Theatre Organ.  
9.15—Records.  
9.30—Service.  
10.15—Vocal Solos, Winifred Copperhead.  
10.30—Music While You Work.  
11.0—Sea Shanties B.B.C. Men's Chorus.  
11.30—B.B.C. Salvo Orchestra.  
12.0 noon—Bach, by Isabel Gray (Piano).  
12.30—M.—Bournemouth Colliery Band.  
12.45—Everyman's Music.  
1.0—Time: News.  
1.15—Mantovani and his Orchestra, with Jack Piant.  
1.30—"Oh! Years Ago At Christmas."  
2.15—"In Your Garden," by Roy Hay.  
2.30—Concert.  
2.35—Religious Talk.  
3.15—Sylvia Torch at the Theatre Organ.  
3.30—"Concerts for Freedom."  
4.00—Music in the Cathedral—7.  
4.30—News in Welsh.  
5.15—Children's Hour.

### For The Forces

6.45 a.m.—News in French.  
7.0—Time: News.  
7.15—Time: Service.  
7.30—Time: News.  
7.45—Time: Service.  
8.0—Time: News.  
8.15—Time: Service.  
8.30—Time: News.  
8.45—Time: Service.  
9.0—Time: News.  
9.15—Time: Service.  
9.30—Time: News.  
9.45—Time: Service.  
10.0—Time: News.  
10.15—Time: Service.  
10.30—Time: News.  
10.45—Time: Service.  
11.0—Time: News.  
11.15—Time: Service.  
11.30—Time: News.  
11.45—Time: Service.  
12.0 noon—Reginald Foort at the Theatre Organ.

## Your Christmas Fare

# NO FEAR OF SHORTAGE IN THE LARGER!

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

**LORD WOOLTON, MINISTER OF FOOD, IS NOW ATTENDING TO THE QUESTION OF ENSURING A SUFFICIENT SUPPLY OF CHRISTMAS FARE.**

There will not be enough turkeys, geese and chickens to go round this year.

He is considering instead whether he can arrange for extra supplies of beef and pork to be made available.

Consultations are now proceeding with the British livestock industry and the pig producers in Eire and Ulster.

It is expected that ample supplies will be arranged for before Christmas comes.

Special steps are also being taken to see that the shortage of turkeys does not result in any undue increase of price.

If there is any suggestion of prices being rocketed, a Maximum Prices Order will be brought into force.

With regard to fruit for mince-meat and Christmas puddings, the Minister has already arranged for all necessary supplies.

Large stocks from South Africa and Australia have been accumulated, and these will be released to the shops as the Christmas season approaches.

The fact that there will be difficulty in getting the usual dried fruit supplies from the Middle East will not cause any inconvenience at all.

## HIT HOME GUARD, FINED

TWO young men were each fined £2 at Birmingham police court yesterday for assaulting Home Guards and interfering with them in the execution of their duty.

The men, Sidney Reeves, aged nineteen, a motor mechanic, and Walter James Brown, aged thirty-one, a metal caster, both of Holly-rd., Handsworth, Birmingham, were told by the chairman that the Home Guards would have been entitled to use their loaded rifles.

Mr. M. P. Pugh, prosecuting, said that two Home Guards, Pte. Nolan, the youngest member of his company, and Pte. Gwilliam, were on sentry duty at the company headquarters when Brown asked what they were doing.

Nolan asked him for his identity card. Then Brown assaulted Pte. Nolan and Reeves assaulted Pte. Gwilliam.

Brown had a knuckleduster. The chairman said that anyone foolish enough to come before the court on a similar charge would be very severely dealt with.

## TEN MILLION JUMP IN WAR SAVINGS

A total of £9,983,007 was raised last week in the War Savings Campaign: £3,773,232 from sale of savings certificates; £2,421,775 from Defence Bonds; and £3,788,000 from the increase in balance due to depositors in the P.O. Savings Bank and the Trustee Savings Banks.

Since the opening of the campaign £153,608,023 has been raised by the sale of Savings Certificates and £153,701,407 by Defence Bonds, while the balance due to depositors in the P.O. Savings and Trustee Savings Banks has increased by £89,550,000 to a total of £376,850,493.

## THREE "S's" LEAD WAY TO DIVORCE

San Francisco, Saturday. The "Three S's" that lead the way to the Divorce Court have secured a decree for Mrs. Harrison Leppo, of San Francisco.

Grounds for her petition were that her husband was "selfish, surly and sulky"—B.U.P.

## I Am Told

# I Look 10 Years Younger

## And I Feel A Lot Better

I AM SENDING THESE FEW LINES IN GRATITUDE FOR THE BENEFIT I HAVE RECEIVED SINCE TAKING

## YEAST-VITE

Tunbridge Wells, August 15th, 1940

Dear Sirs,

Am sending these few lines in gratitude for the benefit I have received since I have been taking your Yeast-Vite tablets. I have been very run-down for a long time. I had no appetite. I was strongly advised to give your tablets a trial, which I did. I am told I look ten years younger, and I feel a lot better. Three friends of mine are now taking them.

Yours faithfully,  
(Sgd.) Mr. A. McK.

## "The Finest Tonic"

It Is Possible To Obtain

Merthyr Tydvil, Aug. 27th, 1940.

Dear Sirs,

"Yeast-Vite" is the finest tonic it is possible to obtain. And, further, deserves all it claims to be and more.

What Yeast-Vite has done for me is marvellous. I could go on writing for an hour or so, saying what it has done. In concluding, I shall never be without them, and further, introduce them to everyone I come in contact with.

Wishing your firm every prosperity.

Yours faithfully,  
(Sgd.) Mr. J. R. L.

Oxford, August 14th, 1940.  
Dear Sirs, cannot praise Yeast-Vite tablets too highly, for they are really wonderful. I always keep them by me.  
Yours faithfully,  
(Sgd.) Nurse H. W., S.R.N.

## "I Am Always Recommending Them"

Llandudno, Aug. 26th, 1940.

Dear Sirs,

Will you kindly send me sample supplies of Yeast-Vite Tablets to give to various patients. I am always recommending them, and have just recently heard from two patients of mine, who are taking a course of Yeast-Vite with good results.

## NERVES AND SLEEPLESSNESS

London, S.W.9, July 14th, 1940.

Dear Sirs, Just a line to let you know how Yeast-Vite has helped my husband. He has been a long-distance driver for a number of years, but since the black-out has been troubled with nerves, sleeplessness, etc. but after a course of Yeast-Vite all is well again. He is quite steady and is sleeping well. He is recommending them to other drivers.

Yours sincerely, Mrs. J. F.

## Accept This Offer!

Yeast-Vite is an accurate, scientific combination of pure medicinal yeast (Saccharomyces Cerevisiae), especially rich in Vitamin B, and other wonderful tonic ingredients as prescribed by leading specialists. It is therefore a QUICK acting tonic, so successful that we make the following fair-play offer. If you suffer from Headaches, Neuritis, Rheumatism, Nerves, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Constipation, simply obtain a 1/3 bottle at once. If you don't feel better QUICKLY, return the empty carton to Irving's Yeast-Vite Ltd., Watford, within one month of purchase a 'your money' will be refunded once and in full. Sold everywhere, 8d., 1/3, 3/- and 5/-.

## Furs at prices you may never see again! IMPORTATION PROHIBITED PURCHASE TAX IMMINENT

With the Importation of Furs prohibited and the Purchase Tax imminent prices are bound to advance rapidly—

## BUY YOUR FURS NOW AT

# ENORMOUS SAVINGS

Post your Order to our London Headquarters Today!

**FOX COAT** IN NEW SHAPE 19/10 ON GNS.

**DYED SQUIRREL COATS** IN CHOCOLATE OR HAZEL 37/19 ON GNS.

**NATURAL MUSKOSH COAT** 32/16 ON GNS.

There are SWEARS & WELLS Branches Everywhere:

**MANCHESTER** 37, Oldham Street  
**LIVERPOOL** 45, Church Street  
**EDINBURGH** 76-77, Princes Street  
**LEEDS** 39-40, Commercial St.  
**CARDIFF** 29-31, Queen Street  
**PORTSMOUTH** 230-232, Commercial Rd.  
**NOTTINGHAM** 1-3, Pelham Street and 2, Clumber Street  
**COVENTRY** 7, Cross Churching  
**SHEFFIELD** 43, High Street  
**ABERDEEN** 51-53, Union Street  
**NORTHAMPTON** 15, The Drapery  
**BOURNEMOUTH** 85, Old Christchurch Road  
**BLACKPOOL** 29, Clifton Street  
**SWANSEA** 4, Oxford Street  
**NEWPORT MON.** 170, Commercial Street  
**SOUTHEND** 121, High St.  
**BIRMINGHAM** 57-59, Corporation St. 121, Union St., Etc., etc.

**GLASGOW** 147-149, Sauchiehall St.  
**NEWCASTLE** 89-91, Northumberland Street  
**BRISTOL** 47-49, West Street  
**BELFAST** 74-76, Castle Place  
**PLYMOUTH** 14, George Street  
**LEICESTER** 8-10, High Street  
**BRIGHTON** 58-59, Western Road  
**SOUTHAMPTON** 176, Above Bar  
**HULL** 33, King Edward St.  
**SOUTHPORT** 279-281, Lord Street  
**SOUTHSEA** 65, Palmerston Road  
**IPSWICH** 42, Buttermarket  
**PRESTON** 42, Fisherside  
**EXETER** 197, High Street  
**BATH** 21, Canon Street

**SWEARS & WELLS**  
374, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1  
(Opposite Bond Street Tube Station.)  
Phone: MAYfair 1273

## War-Time Gardening RAISING FRUITS FROM CUTTINGS

By RICHARD SUDELL

**MANY KINDS OF FRUITS MAY BE RAISED FROM CUTTINGS TAKEN NOW. THESE INCLUDE BLACK, RED AND WHITE CURRANTS AND GOOSEBERRIES.**

Select pieces of young growths about a foot in length. They root more readily if a little "heel" of old wood is attached.

Failing this, cut below a leaf joint.

Strip the bottom pair of leaves and insert the cuttings in rows 3 in. apart in a nursery bed. Sandy soil is best. Make the cuttings firm and leave them in position until spring.

Raspberries are increased by detaching pieces of root with young canes attached. Plant where they are to grow, a foot apart. The tops of the canes are cut down in spring.

Loganberries and cultivated blackberries root readily if the tip of a new shoot is laid into the soil. Place a spadeful of soil over the shoot, leaving about 2 ft. of growth above the surface.

By spring a mass of roots will have formed, and the layer can be transplanted where it is to grow.

**RAMBLER** roses of the American Pillar type are also easily propagated by cuttings. Select shoots about 18 in. long and insert these in sandy soil close together.

Vigorous-growing bush roses of the hybrid tea class may also be increased in the same way. In fact, some growers prefer "own root" roses to those budded or grafted.

The cheerful geranium can also be kept through the winter by lifting the roots and potting these in 5-in. pots. Cuttings may also be taken; use pieces about 3 in. long, cut below a joint.

**"HEROES" MUST WAIT** In an order just issued to the German people, Hitler's Minister of the Interior states:

"Do not start planning memorials for the German heroes of this war."

"Hitler will deal this after the war, but he does not consider the time suitable now."—Exchange.

# Rowntrees Fortify Their Cocoa With Vitamins

## To Safeguard Children's Health

ONLY a few weeks after the Government statement that Vitamin B1 is to be put into white bread, comes another announcement of great importance to the country's welfare.

The vitamins needed at all times and particularly now, to keep the body in perfect health, have been added to Rowntree's Cocoa.

Without these vitamins in sufficient quantity, children are liable to grow underweight and easy victims to illness. With these vitamins, both children and adults are able to ward off colds, flu, and all other infectious diseases, and to develop strong bones and teeth and healthy tissue.

**A Protective Food For All** Rowntrees have taken this progressive step as their part in the Government's endeavour to see that the "protective foods" are within the reach of all.

The addition of these vitamins to Rowntree's Cocoa will help to ensure that everyone, regardless of income, rationing, and food prices, can have a full supply of the vitamins essential to vigorous health.

**Prices Lower Than Pre-War** For Rowntree's Cocoa, containing the Fresh-Food Vitamins, actually costs less than before the war. This family favourite can now be drunk even more often. The chocolatey flavour that children love is just as delicious as ever.

But the Cocoa is better for them, and for you, than ever before. It will help to carry the whole family through the second winter of war.

Make sure you ask for Rowntree's Cocoa—the cocoa containing the Fresh-Food Vitamins. Prices: quarter-lb 5d., half-pound 9d.

## What the Vitamins Now in Rowntree's Cocoa Do for Children

1. Guard against illness
  2. Strengthen bones, teeth, tissues. Prevent rickets
  3. Keep skin and hair in good condition
  4. Correct night-blindness
- Without the vitamins now added to Rowntree's Cocoa, children are stunted, underweight, and unhealthy. They catch colds easily. They cannot compete in work or play with children who get enough of these vitamins.

**Rowntree's Cocoa**  
now contains the  
Fresh-Food Vitamins











## Don't Neglect Your Feet!

Give Them a Nightly Rub Over With

**Zam-Buk**

QUICKLY REMOVES ACHING, SORRINESS &amp; PAIN

Bomber Boys Honoured  
LONDON AIR  
DEFENDER IS  
AWARDED D.F.C.

AN R.A.F. OFFICER WHO "HAS LED HIS FLIGHT WITH GREAT SKILL AND COURAGE IN AIR COMBATS IN THE DEFENCE OF LONDON" HAS BEEN AWARDED THE D.F.C., THE AIR MINISTRY ANNOUNCED LAST NIGHT.

He is Acting Flt.-Lt. Christopher Frederick Curran, of Harpenden, Herts. He has destroyed seven enemy aircraft and damaged a number of others. His splendid example and fine fighting spirit have inspired the other pilots in his flight.

Four other awards of the D.F.C. and one D.F.M. are also announced.

One D.F.C. goes to the pilot of an aircraft in which Sergeant John Hannah, eighteen-years-old V.C., was the wireless operator. The pilot was Pilot-Officer Clare Arthur Hovenden, Connor.

"In spite of the condition of his aircraft," says the Air Ministry, "and knowing that he had neither a navigator, rear gunner nor normal wireless facilities, Pilot-Officer Connor succeeded in flying back to his base and landing without further damage. He displayed the most outstanding coolness, courage and devotion to duty."

Acting Squadron Leader John Fulton, who also gets the D.F.C., has taken part in 30 major operations over enemy territory since early in June.

Another D.F.C., Acting Flt.-Lt. Peter Copplestone Lemon, has conducted 28 operations over Norway, Holland, France, Belgium and Germany.

In September, with great courage in the face of intense A.A. fire, he dived to 500 ft. over Antwerp Harbour and released a stick of bombs which caused a large brick building to blow up.

His aircraft was badly damaged by an A.A. shell which caused a fire, but by skilful piloting he landed safely.

Pilot-Officer Wilfred John Lewis successfully pressed home, in face of intense and accurate A.A. fire, and searchlight glare, a diving-bombing attack on a concentration of barges in Antwerp docks.

During the dive his aircraft was severely damaged by gunfire and was temporarily out of control.

Since March Pilot-Officer Lewis has taken part in 38 operational flights over enemy territory.

The D.F.M. goes to Sergeant Andrew McDowall. This airman has led his section on many

HONOUR FOR  
NURSE IN  
NEW AWARDS

MORE awards for gallant and distinguished services in Norway are announced in a supplement to the "London Gazette."

Two senior officers get the C.B. and a nursing sister receives the M.B.E. The list is:—

Col. (Acting Major-General) J. A. H. Gammell, D.S.O. M.C., late the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders. Col. (Temp. Brig.) R. M. Wootton, M.C., late the Queen's Bays, Royal Armoured Corps.

O.B.E.  
Maj. R. Brooke, R.A.M.C. T.A. Capt. (Temp. Maj.) R. H. Anstruther, Cough - Calverley, Royal Scots Greys.

Sec.-Lt. D. H. Mason, R.E.  
Sec.-Lt. J. W. Torrance, H.L.I. (City of Glasgow Regt.), T.A. Sister Nellie Goodwin, T.A. Nursing Service.

D.S.O.  
Lt.-Col. A. E. Robinson, Green Howards (A.P.O.W.).  
Maj. (Temp. Lt.-Col.) C. G. G. Nicholson, M.C. R.A. Maj. Sir John Stewart Forbes, Bt., R.E.

Maj. (Act. Lt.-Col.) F. H. Jordan, M.C. York and Lancs Regt.  
Capt. D. G. Gill-Davies, R.E. T.A. Capt. (Act. Capt.) D. M. L. Gordon-Watson, Irish Guards.

M.C.  
Capt. D. S. E. West, Cheshire Regt. Lt. (Temp. Capt.) R. J. Williams, R.A.S.C. (New Canadian Military Forces).

Regt.-Sgt. D. Page, R.E.  
Regt.-Sgt. Maj. J. A. Stack, Irish Guards.

D.C.M.  
Sgt. W. G. Johnston, Irish Guards. Major-General Sir W. H. Askew, Green Howards (A.P.O.W.).

M.M.  
Cpl. T. Stokes, York and Lancs. Regt.

Cpl. P. H. Bradshaw, Rifle Brigade (Prince Consort's Own) T.A. Sapper B. J. Howard, Scots Guards. Pte. T. Callaghan, Irish Guards. Pte. T. E. Cairns, K.O.Y.L.I.

Incendiaries Rained On Britain  
NAZI FIRE-BUGS BEATENHOMELESS  
BOMBED IN  
SHELTER

IN their latest widespread night raids, German air-men have dropped an exceptionally large number of incendiary bombs. It seems that they have been told of the difficulties of Berlin's fire squads in fighting outbreaks caused by the R.A.F., and have been trying to start huge fires over Britain.

They have failed completely. Though numerous fires were started in the raids on Friday night and yesterday morning, their glare seldom lit up the sky for more than half an hour.

The enemy's main objective was still London, but many raids were diverted to bomb S.E. and S.W. England, Liverpool and South Lancashire, Midland towns and S.E. Scotland.

**SMALL CASUALTIES**  
The attack on Merseyside was again heavy.

Bombs, mostly incendiary, were dropped on seven towns in this area, including a coastal resort. At the latter place rescue workers were still trying to extricate people trapped when a terrace of working-class houses was demolished.

The number of casualties from all these areas, however, was stated by the Air Ministry to be small.

These news-flashes sum up the chief effects of the raids:—

**Homeless Bombed.**—Seventeen people who had to leave their homes were in a shelter of a West London factory when the shelter was hit by a bomb.

Two women were seriously injured, yesterday five persons were taken out dead and the other ten were unhurt.

**Nurses Saved.**—Two hospitals and a school were hit when seven bombs fell in a small area of Central London.

**SHELTER HIT**  
One hospital caught fire and police rescued the nurses, several of whom were injured. No patients were in the hospital.

At the other hospital the bomb fell at the gateway to the annexe. A woman who went to help the nurses was cut about the face.

A three-storey warehouse in another part of Central London blazed for two or three hours, and was burnt out.

A well-known building in the central area where a bomb caused damage recently was again hit. Chief damage was broken windows and chipped masonry, but a few departments were closed until tomorrow.

**Garden Shelter Hit.**—Three H.E. bombs fell in a South-West suburb. Two damaged roads and buildings. The third fell directly on an Anderson shelter in a back garden.

**PATIENTS ESCAPE**  
A man and his son in the shelter were killed, and in the next house a man and his wife were also killed.

**Evacuee Children Hurt.**—A town in the Midlands had its first raid, three bombs damaging houses and the roof of a church.

A heavy bomb in another district fell at the entrance of a house which is being used to accommodate evacuee children. The children were in bed and five of them were slightly injured.

Most of the 400 patients at a N.W. England municipal hospital were removed to an underground shelter after an incendiary bomb fell in one of the corridors. The staff quickly dealt with it.

## DOWN IN A DEEP DUG-OUT



Piccadilly Tube station platform by night—picture taken at the height of a raid in the early hours, with the train stopped running for the day and its lights out.

If Duce Attempts Invasion—  
EGYPT WILL  
BE AT WAR

CAIRO, Saturday.  
TODAY THAT, ALTHOUGH PART OF EGYPT'S TERRITORY HAD BEEN OCCUPIED, THE PREMIER AND THOSE CHARGED WITH THE DEFENCE OF THE COUNTRY HAD DECIDED THAT THE ITALIANS MUST NOT INVADE EGYPT PROPER.

"RESIGN"  
CALL TO  
ABSENT M.P.

ST. MARYLEBONE Conservative and Constitutional Union has given Captain A. S. Cunningham-Reid two months' notice to indicate when a meeting of the Union would be convenient to him "to defend his position if he desires to do so."

The Council of the Union recently unanimously passed a resolution that St. Marylebone is not being properly represented by its present Member, calling upon Captain Cunningham-Reid to resign, and recommending Sir John FitzGerald as prospective candidate.

Capt Cunningham-Reid is being advised by cable of the date and purpose of the special meeting.

Last month he went with his two sons from the United States to Honolulu, where he had previously visited Mrs. Doris Duke Cromwell in connection with her scheme for evacuating children from England.

He is forty-four, and questions have been asked in the House of Commons about his journey to the U.S.

GIANT  
WANTS TO  
SMACK HIM

WHEN Philip Lewis, 17 st. 2 lb. giant from Houston, Texas, volunteered for service with the Royal Canadian Engineers at Toronto, he offered the explanation: "I want a smack at Hitler. He is fighting a dirty war."

Lewis, an English-born American, arrived with two other United States recruits after hitch-hiking from New York.

—Reuter.

MORE  
MALTA RAIDS

Italy Claims Five  
R.A.F. Planes Down  
LIKE THEIR GERMAN MASTERS, THE ITALIANS ALWAYS PAINT THE LILY OF THEIR OWN HYPOTHETICAL ACHIEVEMENTS. YESTERDAY'S ROME COMMUNIQUE IS NO EXCEPTION.

"Two Italian bomber formations escorted by fighters renewed their attacks on Malta, bombing the airports of Mikaba and Halifar," it states.

"Our planes were attacked by British fighters, two of which were seriously damaged and presumably brought down. All our planes returned safely."

**HAIFA RAIDED**  
"In North Africa British planes bombed Haifa and Haifa and Garabuba. Two Libyans were killed and five Italians injured."

"Our fighters shot down two British planes for certain, three more planes were probably brought down."

An enemy raid on Assab caused neither victims nor damage. A British plane crashed near Lampedusa and was destroyed. One officer and two non-commissioned officers were taken prisoner."

According to the Associated Press, Italian planes raided Haifa for the second time in five days. The perfected ground defences so harassed the raiders that they hurriedly dropped their bombs and streaked out to sea towards their bases in the Dodecanese Islands. No damage was done and there were no casualties.

STOP PRESS  
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1940  
BRITONS ARRESTED  
IN RUMANIA

(See also Page Seven)  
The four British subjects arrested by Rumanian authorities last night, from administrative quarters in London, are Mr. Young and Mr. Brazier—both of whom are employed by the Romapetroleum Company—Mr. Tracy, a Canadian mining engineer, and his assistant, Mr. Anderson. Mrs. Tracy has subsequently been arrested.

British Consul succeeded in seeing two of the men. There was no doubt that both had been subjected to a treatment. British Consul was also able to see other two men. He was not allowed to question them, but they also appeared to have been brutally treated.

Co-operation and understanding between Britain and the U.S. has never been closer and serious as may be Hitler's newest drive, there is no cause for undue alarm if we do not ease up our own war effort.

## Continued from Page One

## Axis-Japan Pact

"ALL U.S.  
AID FOR  
BRITAIN"

The "New York Herald Tribune" emphasised the need for more naval bases in the Pacific, and military undertakings with Australia and New Zealand.

The "New York Times" said the conclusion of the pact showed that the Axis plan for the conquest of Britain had been defeated, and that the Axis was now trying to frighten the United States into halting the flow of shipments to Britain.

The overwhelming mass of the American people have supported, now support, and will continue to support, our present policy of aiding Britain, for the simple reason that they know how vital to our safety is the defeat of Hitler's Germany."

America's intention to "render all material support and assistance" to Britain in supplies was reaffirmed by Mr. Sumner Welles, U.S. Assistant-Secretary of State, in a speech yesterday.

There was no problem in the East which "could not be peacefully solved through negotiations," he said, but the United States Government was preparing "for any eventualities."

The speech is considered in U.S.A. as especially significant in view of the pact.

The "New York World Telegram" declares that the United States is rapidly heading for war. The paper recapitulates the developments in the last 48 hours, mentioning the embargo on scrap iron to Japan, the 25,000,000 dollars loan to Chungking, the triplicate pact with the United States, Washington declaration that Britain "needs more of everything quickly."

The article concludes: "We are not just straying towards war any longer. We are running so fast that we can't see the telegraph poles."

The writer urges the immediate adjournment of Congress, pointing out that it possesses constitutional authority to declare or refuse to declare war.

## Japan:

The newspaper "Yomiuri" said the pact "will give a silent power on the United States' future course of action."

"We doubt whether America is now prepared to participate in the war, confronting as she does the existing situation both in the Atlantic and the Pacific."

The pact does not mean Japan's entry into the war, declared Mr. Matsukata, the Japanese Foreign Minister, yesterday.

## Germany:

The absence of Russian representation at the signing of the pact has attracted special notice in Berlin, according to the correspondent there of the "Basler Nachrichten."

"The German Press, he adds, is taking all possible pains to show that the pact is in no way directed against Russia."

## Turkey:

Turkish newspapers interpreted the pact as "establishing a closer identity of interests between Russia, Britain and the United States."

Government spokesmen refused to comment on the pact until the Soviet position had been made known.

BINNIE BARNES HAS  
MIDNIGHT WEDDING

Hollywood, Saturday.  
LONDON-BORN stage and film star Binnie Barnes is to marry Mike Frankovitch, the radio announcer, at a midnight ceremony here tonight.

The wedding will take place at the house of the famous film comedian, Joe E. Brown.

Mike Frankovitch was formerly a noted footballer of the University of California.

Miss Barnes, daughter of a London policeman, started as a milk-maid, became a draper's assistant and partnered Tex McLeod, the cowboy rope-spinner. In her film roles she was mostly featured as the "other woman."—Reuter.

PREMIER TO  
INTRODUCE  
HIS SON

THE Prime Minister has decided to take part in the introductory ceremony for his only son, Mr. Randolph Churchill, who will take his seat as M.P. for Preston when the House of Commons resumes.

With his father on one side of him and Capt. David Margesson, Chief Whip, on the other, Mr. Churchill will advance slowly from the bar to the Speaker.

## GOEBBELS SPEAKS TODAY

Goebbels, the Propaganda Minister, will speak at a meeting in the Ufa Palace Cinema in Berlin this morning, the German radio announced last night.—Reuter.

## "KEPT ME GOING"

Dear Sirs—I am writing to say how your Yeast-Vite Tablets have kept me going. Having to work long hours, owing to work of national importance, being a man of 50 years, I could not have worked so regularly had I not taken your splendid product. I shall never be without them. I have been a sufferer from gastric trouble, and have tried everything. I wish I had Yeast-Vite years ago.—(Signed) Mr. J. J. Yeast-Vite brand tablets bring quick relief from Headaches, Nerves, Lassitude, Depression, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Indigestion, etc. Sold everywhere at 6d. 1/3. 3/- and 5/-.

Revitalise your  
KIDNEYS

and you'll feel young—look young. Nothing ages man or woman more than aches caused through bad kidney action. This makes you suffer from Getting up late, Burning, Itching Passages, Nervous, Dizziness, Rheumatism, Backache, Leg Pains, Circles under Eyes, Swollen Ankles, Loss of Appetite, Energy, etc., because kidneys which should filter blood fail to throw off acids and poisons now creeping to joints and muscles. In 24 hours Cystex kills kidney germs and expels acids and poisons.

**12 Years of Suffering Ended.**  
Mrs. E. E. B. of Bishop's Stortford, writes:—  
"I had been in dreadful pain with my back for 12 years, under doctor's treatment and had tried lots of other things but could get no relief till I tried Cystex."

**GUARANTEED TO PUT YOU RIGHT ON KIDNEY LACK**  
Get Cystex from your Chemist today. Give it a thorough test. Cystex is guaranteed to make you feel better in every way, or your money back (you return the empty package). Act now! Buy Cystex from your Chemist and all Chemists price 1/3, 3/- and 6/-.

The guaranteed protection you get for

**Cystex** KIDNEYS BLADDER

THE GUARANTEED Remedy RHEUMATISM

WHEN YOU GET INDIGESTION

There's nothing sweeter where you are. RENNIES are only half the cost of most other remedies, 25 tablets for 6d., four times as much 1/9. Used and recommended by 1,196 doctors.

DIGESTIF

**RENNIES** 25 for 6d.

Walk on Iodine & End

**COLD FEET**

—forerunner of Rheumatism

Coughs, Colds and Chills

Thousands of people going about with Cold Feet today will be in bed tomorrow.

Just the day after tomorrow your vitality is low, defences are down and your health frontier wide open to acids, flu and worse. Think of your comfort and take care of yourself.

Sitting, standing, dusk or dawn, you can have toasty warm feet. Put Simpson's Iodine on your toes and know what foot-joy really is—in 3 minutes! Your shoes will have the iodine vapour, you absorb it; your circulation is whipped up; your instep is a tingle, with a lovely dry warmth, a "sweaty" heat. Comfort in action, protection at rest. Send a pair to your fighting boy. He needs them.

Be sure to get genuine Simpson's brand Socks, bearing portrait of J. W. Simpson. Price 1/3 from chemists. If difficult, post free on receipt of price from J. W. Simpson (Chemist) Ltd., Dept. S, 1 Bartlett's Passage, Rotherhithe Lane, London, E.C.4. Would you like a free tin of Iodine Ointment for your First Aid kit? Just send postcard—Advt.

A fine

full bodied

'smoke'

If you like a tobacco with just the right amount of "kick," yet good-tempered and cool in the pipe, then try

'DIGGER.' It gives you the full, rich flavour of the choicest leaf, and is available in the form of

FLAKE SHAG MIXTURE

13 HONEYDEW or

AN OZ. PLUG

**BINNIE BARNES HAS**

**MIDNIGHT WEDDING**

Hollywood, Saturday.

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versity of California.

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Reuter.

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Churchill will advance slowly from

the bar to the Speaker.

**GOEBBELS SPEAKS TODAY**

Goebbels, the Propaganda

Minister, will speak at a meeting

in the Ufa Palace Cinema in Berlin

this morning, the German radio

announced last night.—Reuter.

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